



the Union Volunteer

6"... voice of the SUV in the
Sherandach Valley..."

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

WINTER, 1993

1861



1865

" at the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them "

JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP SECURES NEW MEMBERS FOR PROVISIONAL CHARTERING IN DEPARTMENT OF MARYLAND.

NEW MEMBERS MEET ON VETERANS DAY EVENING ... FIRST MEETING OF THE CAMP "IN FORMATION". MEMBERS-AT-LARGE JOIN.

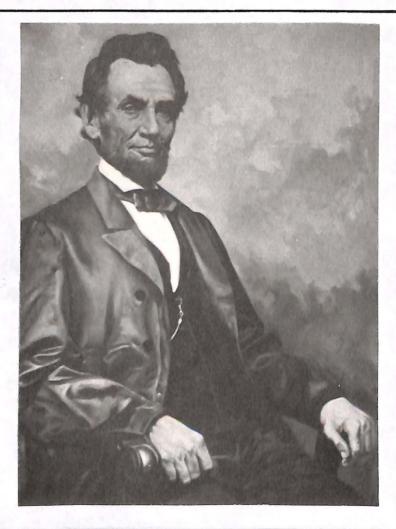
REMEMBRANCE SERVICE HELD IN HONOR
OF NATION'S VETERNS. G,A,R,, S.V., AND
S.U.V. MEMORIALIZED.

Charter members Paul Lee Collins, Robert J. Eck, Edward Hilligoss, Wayne Miesen, Richard Raymond III, James A. Stanton and Gary Lee Zimmerman attended the first meeting of the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP, JOINING Irving B. Stanton, Jr. who was at a Veterans Day affair in Washington, D.C. and Brothers Patrick M. Kelly and Malcolm D. Stroad, former members—atlarge in Virginia, as the first group of Brothers in the newly organized

Roanoke, Virginia Camp.

(Continued)

THE UNION VOLUNTEER
ROBERT J. ECK, Ed.
3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E.
ROANOKE, VA., 24012



******** DEDICATION ********

The Brothers of JOSHUA LAWRENCE
CHAMBERLAIN CAMP dedicate this
inaugural edition of the UNION
VOLUNTEER to the memory of
ABRAHAM LINCOLN, 16th President
of the United States and Commanderin-Chief. "In great deeds, something
abides. On great fields, something
stays." J.L.CHAMBERLAIN, Gettysburg,
3 October, 1889.

CHAMBERLAIN CAMP FORMATION CONTINUED ...

Mrs. Nancy Eck, Mrs. Mary Hilligoss and Mrs. Carolyn Zimmerman participated in the inaugural gathering, held at the home of Camp Organizer and Acting Camp Commander, Brother Robert Eck. A formal election will soon take place for Camp Officers. Brother Eck is Past Camp Commander of OLIVER TILDEN CAMP No. 26 in New York City, Department of New York. The Chamberlain Camp will hold its Christmas Party and monthly meetings in the meeting room of the Vinton Public Library on Washington Avenue, Vinton. The Holiday Party will be held at 7:00 P.M. Thursday, December 16th. "CIVIL WAR CHRISTMASSES" will be the theme, with period music and readings. Regular monthly meetings will begin in January. The Camp is now working toward recruiting members for full charter. The JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP joins the ARMY OF THE JAMES CAMP in Richmond, Virginia as the second provisionally chartered Camp of the SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR in the "Old Dominion State". Brother Howard E. Bartholf, 1525 F, Split Oak Lane, Richmond, VA, 23229 commands the Richmond Camp. The Brothers of the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP are indebted to Commander Robert W. Barbour, Sr. of the FINCASTLE RIFLES CAMP No. 1326, SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS and the Compatriots of the Salem, Virginia Camp. Commander Barbour's support and assistance in recruiting played a critical role in formation of the Roanoke, Virginia Camp. The Camp extends its gratitude to Past Commander-in-Chief Elmer F. Atkinson, Commander-in-Chief Allen W. Moore, National Member-at-Large Coordinator, J. Douglas Park, National Camp and Department Organizer Vaughn J. Rawson Department of Maryland Commander Andrew . Johnson, Senior Vice-Commander Clyde Hayner, and most important, to the members who came forward in support of our Order.

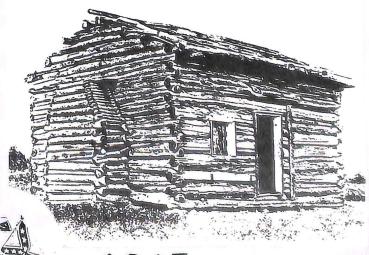
FEBRUARY 12th, 1993 WILL MARK THE 184th BIRTHDAY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN. PAUSE TO REMEMBER.



"I was born, and have ever remained, in the most humble walks of life."

ALincoln

On December 12, 1808, Thomas Lincoln paid \$200.00 cash for 348 acres of rough land situated a short distance south of Hodgen's Mill, Kentucky. Identified locally as the Sinking Spring Farm, the property was best known for the cool waters of a large limestone spring which surfaced there. It was on a knoll above the spring that Thomas, his wife Nancy, and their first child, Sarah, settled into a one-room log cabin. On February 12, 1809, the walls of that crude cabin resounded to the cries of Thomas and Nancy Hanks Lincoln's newborn son, Abraham.



1865

FIRST EDITION OF
THE UNION VOLUNTEER ...
VOICE OF THE SUV IN
THE SHENANDOAH VALLEY



Welcome to the UNION VOLUNTEER, the quarterly publication of the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP, SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR in Roanoke, Virginia. The "U.V." will report on Camp activities and provide articles, old and new, which, hopefully, will be of interest to the membership and potential "recruits" for the Chamberlain Camp. It will be published on the first of December, March, June and September. Brothers of the Chamberlain Camp are encouraged to submit articles and comments for publication. This first edition includes verse written by JLC Camp Brother Richard Raymond, III. Enjoy. *************

- * JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP MEETINGS TO BEGIN JANUARY, 1994.
- * CAMP TO HOLD CHRISTMAS PARTY DEC.16

The Chamberlain Camp will begin monthly membership meetings on Jan. 18th, 1994 in the meeting room of the Vinton Public Library on Washington Avenue, 7:00 P.M. Meetings will be scheduled for the third Tuesday, September to June. No meetings will be scheduled for July and August. Coffee and cake will be served. Meetings will conclude by 8:45 P.M. and will consist of a business portion and a quest speaker presentation. Members, wives, children and quests are invited. Meetings are now scheduled for Jan. 18, Feb. 15, March 15, April 19, May 17 and June 15. We'll see how things work out and make changes, if necessary. Please come to the meetings and ask potential members to attend as well.

The Camp's Christmas Party will be held on THURSDAY, Dec. 16 at 7:00 PM. "CIVIL WAR CHRISTMASSES" will be the theme with period Christmas music, lyric sheets and

readings from the era.

Please make plans to attend the Christmas Party. We will have a chance to share in the Holiday Spirit and get to know each better as our Camp gets underway. Call Bro. Bob Eck, 703-977-2642, if you plan to attend.

PROGRESS REPORT:

Member applications will soon be forwarded to Department along with forms for provisional charter. Lineal members must submit documentation concerning their ancestor's service, if they have not done so already. Members will be advised of chartering, instituting of the Camp, election of officers and other matters in periodic "MEMBER UPDATES" which will be mailed to their homes.

RECRUITING:

Four potential members are now being recruited. You are our best recruiters and "word of mouth" is the best method Invite potential members to our meetings. Camp literature and applications will be available at each one. Refer possible members to Bro. Bob Eck. Take some literature home with you from our next meeting. We're on the way now toward full charter; let's keep up the momentum. Thanks.

UPCOMING FEATURES:

Listing of members' ancestor's units in the Civil War. Calendar of the next quarter's events in SW Virginia and surrounding areas. Department events. Community activities.

OUR CAMP NUMBER:

The JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP will be assigned a Camp Number by the SUV DEPARTMENT OF MARYLAND. We hope to be able to use the No. 20, in

honor of the 20th MAINE, Col. Chamberlain's Regiment.

Forgotten Hero of

ardly anyone who glimpsed the gallant old man in reunion parades and anniversary marches—ramrod-straight in his saddle, handlebar moustache luxuriantly combed, mane of white hair floating gracefully behind him—could have guessed that Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain carried with him some of the most painful wounds that any veteran of the Civil War survived to endure.

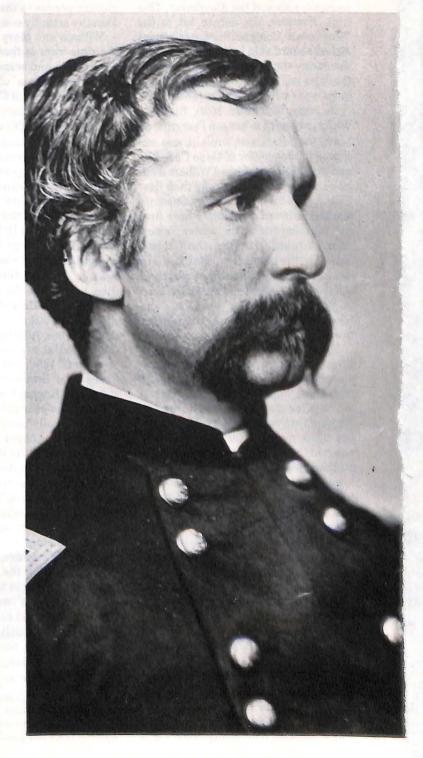
Chamberlain's "soldierly bearing," so much admired in wartime, had never failed him, not even after he took bullets at Fredericksburg, Petersburg, and Quaker Ridge. And certainly not during his finest hour—on July 2, 1863 at the Battle of Gettysburg.

If Gettysburg was the turning point of the Civil War, and the second day's fighting there the "high-water mark of the Confederacy," then Chamberlain—a colonel commanding the 20th Maine Infantry on the wooded hill known as Little Round Top—may deserve recognition as an individual who all but changed the course of history. Certainly on that day he was the right man in the right place at the right time.

The "Hero of Little Round Top," as Chamberlain thereafter was known, had orders to hold the extreme left flank of the strategically vital Union high ground. Again and again that day waves of Confederates charged up the hillside, and again and again the 20th Maine repulsed them. Outnumbered by more than three to one, Chamberlain's soldiers not only withstood withering frontal attacks that very nearly broke their lines; they also fended off attempts to flank the regiment—efforts that, had they succeeded, might have proved catastrophic for the Army of the Potomac. Finally, when each of his surviving men had expended the sixty cartridges that he carried (as well as others scavenged from the dead and wounded), the colonel led the 20th Maine in a desperate, headlong charge down the hillside, driving back the stunned Confederates in hand-to-hand combat.

The failure of General Robert E. Lee's troops to overwhelm the Union's left flank that afternoon compelled the Confederate commander to choose a daring—and as some later maintained, suicidal—strategy for the battle's climactic third day. Against the advice of his lieutenants, Lee ordered an assault against the Union center by troops under Major General George E. Pickett; the doomed effort was repulsed; and Lee was forced to retreat from Pennsylvania in defeat. Pickett's failed charge entered history and legend alike—all but obscuring the penultimate action at Little Round Top the day before.

Now those momentous hours of July 2, during which the



Gettysburg

by Harold Holzer

very fate of the American Union teetered in the balance, have been vividly resurrected in a film [see page 28] that is reintroducing to Americans the hero from Maine who had become all but forgotten by recent generations.

A more unlikely Civil War hero could hardly be imagined. The mild-mannered Chamberlain was teaching languages at Bowdoin College when President Abraham Lincoln first called for volunteers to put down the rebellion. Nearly thirty-three years old, the slender, unprepossessing theological school graduate was by no means a professional soldier. Aside from military school instruction as a youth, he had no military qualifications, though three generations of ancestors had fought in previous wars. Now, however, Chamberlain's father objected strenuously to his son's plan to enlist (it is "not our war," he protested), as did Chamberlain's wife and the conservative trustees of his school. But the man who had once heard Harriet Beecher Stowe read from a work-inprogress that she later entitled Uncle Tom's Cabin was sure that this was his war. Realizing that Bowdoin would refuse him leave of absence to fight, in 1862 he sought a sabbatical ostensibly to study in Europe—then joined the Army instead.

Chamberlain saw ferocious action early. Exposed to relentless Confederate fire at the disastrous Union rout at Fredericksburg, Virginia in 1862, he was painfully wounded in the neck and ear. On Little Round Top seven months later, Chamberlain was hit again, this time in the foot. By then his courage and exploits had earned the colonel the acclaim of the Northern press and the respect of his fellow officers. In the words of one comrade, the commander of the 20th Maine was "one of the most remarkable officers in the history of the United States."

Chamberlain also turned out to be one of the best writers the war produced. His poignant words about Gettysburg have informed historians ever since—and in the literature of war they have seldom been surpassed. Although he found much of what he experienced "too horrible to describe," Chamberlain did recall, unforgettably, a "strange mingled roar—shouts of defiance, rally, and desperation . . . murmured entreaty and stifled moans; gasping prayers . . . whispers of loved names; everywhere men torn and broken, staggering, creeping, quivering , , and dead faces with fixed eyes staring into the sky." Here was a nightmare of desperation which "cannot be told—nor dreamed. How menheld on," Chamberlain concluded, "each one knows—not 1."

Chamberlain himself held on as relentlessly as any serving the Army of the Potomac for two more years. Shut in the arm at Quaker Ridge, he was spared from death when the

bullet, continuing toward his heart, was deflected by a pocket mirror. He was wounded again at Petersburg in 1864, a bullet ripping through his midsection from one hip to the other. The internal injuries were catastrophic, but Chamberlain not only survived; he returned to the field within months for limited duty.

In April, 1865, when Grant had to choose an officer to accept the surrender of Lee's army at Appomatox, it was Chamberlain (by this time a breveted major general) to whom he accorded that singular honor. On April 12 the brigade commander received the weapons of the twenty-five thousand battered survivors of Lee's once-proud force. In an unexpected but much-appreciated gesture of gallantry, Chamberlain ordered his men to salute the ragged soldiers they had grown to respect through countless encounters.

Chamberlain retired from the service in 1866, having led his troops in twenty-four engagements, during which they captured 2,700 prisoners and eight battle flags.

As a civilian, Chamberlain went on to a successful career in government and education. He served four terms as governor of Maine (1866-1870), and for the next thirteen years as president of his beloved Bowdoin College. In 1893 he finally received a much-deserved, long-delayed Medal of Honor for his heroism and tenacity at Gettysburg.

Continuously wracked with pain and illness from his injuries, Chamberlain still managed, fifty years after the Battle of Gettysburg, to return to the scene of his greatest triumph as a member of the committee planning a mammoth golden anniversary reunion [see July/August 1993 issue]. But by July 1913 his health had deteriorated so dramatically that he was unable to attend the event itself. He died the following year at the age of eighty-five; his demise was attributed directly to the still-unhealed battle wounds.

"There is no promise of life in peace, and no decree of death in war," Chamberlain once declared. In his own career, he had been brave enough to turn his back on peace, and strong enough to survive war. Chamberlain once wondered "whether in battle we are not affected by fear, so that our actions are influenced by it." But, he concluded: "a soldier has something else to think about . . . the instinct to seek safety is overcome by the instinct of honor."

Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain might have sought safety for himself while war tore his nation apart. Instead he sought honor, And in the process, he found glory. ★

Harold Holzer, chief communications officer for the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York City, is the author of numerous books and articles on Abraham Lincoln and other Civil War topics.



· PATRICTIC PUBLISHING CO. PHILADELPHIA

On disbanding the ARMY OF THE POTOMAC ... Gen. J.L. Chamberlain, 28 June, 1865. "The splendor of devotion glowing like a bright spirit over those dark waters and misty plains assures us of something that cannot die. The sacrifice of the mothers who sent such sons was of the immortal. They will come together again under higher bidding and will know their place and name. This army will live so long as soul shall answer soul, so long as that flag watches with its stars over fields of mighty memory, so long as in its red lines a regenerated people reads the charter of its birthright, and in its field of white God's covenant with man."

It has been 100 years since this article appeared in BLUE AND GRAY Magazine. Its spirit, shaded now in the blue and gray of SUV & SCV uniforms lives on.

Henry W. Knight, Past Commander of U. S. Grant Post, No. 327, G. A. R., of Brooklyn, speaks



HENRY W. KNIGHT.

in no qualified terms of praise of the work undertaken by BLUEAND GRAY.

"There can be no doubt," says Mr. Knight, "that the scope and mission of the magazine fall in lines where the needs are very great. We cannot do too much to tear down the barriers which

have been built up since the war through countless agencies.

"I believe in a fraternity of feeling all along the line and I feel that, even at this late day, there is much to be done in bringing about this universal feeling of good-fellowship, for undoubtedly some few echoes of the old hostility still exist. "Yet I am very thankful that in the immediate vicinity of this city the spirit of kindliness holds sway. Again and again I have noticed this, but, perhaps, never more pronouncedly than on one special occasion.

"It was two years ago, just previous to Memorial Day, when I offered resolutions at a meeting of Grant Post, extending to the Confederate Veteran Camp, of New York, an invitation to be present at our Riverside ceremonies, one of their number being asked to deliver an address at General Grant's tomb.

"The introduction of the resolutions, I was told, would be met with a stubborn resistance. Nevertheless, I insisted on the resolutions being put. The result was that only one dissenting vote was recorded.

"We had our combined exercises, and most enjoyable they were. Perhaps no one worked harder then or has since been a more ardent adherent to friendly relationship between the two veteran organizations than the man who cast that dissenting vote."

A thoroughgoing business man is Dr. James H. Parker, an ex-commander of the Confederate

Veteran Camp of New York, president of the New Club, and a prominent officer in the Southern Society of New York. He hails from Johnson county, South Carolina, and he has been soldier, practising physician, politician, merchant, and banker. At present he is presi-



OR JAMES H. PARKER.

dent of the United States Bank.

Speaking recently of Blue and Gray, and the work which it is accomplishing, Dr. Parker said:—

"I am heartily in favor of all such efforts. I am a very busy man of affairs, and I find little or no time for reading, and absolutely no opportunity to write, but, nevertheless, I want to be put down as one who stands for fraternity and union.

"All along the line I want to see the fences torn down. There is no reason why after twenty-seven years there should remain anything of prejudice or personal animosity, and it seems to me that any publication which has such an end in view, is worthy of all manner of commendation from us

Southern veterans and sympathizers. I have not had an opportunity to read Blue and Gray thoroughly, but its aims would be sufficient to recommend it, even if it were not, in itself, an artistic publication, as, indeed, it seems to be."

Senator M. C. Butler, of South Carolina, is a busy man. He recently took a flying trip to New York to see a few old comrades who had worn the



SENATOR M. C. BUTLER.

gray, and to make a kindly speech to them, which breathed "Fraternity and Union" in every sentence.

It was late in the evening when the first number of Blue and Gray was put into his hands. He said he would look it through.

Next morning he was

found sitting in the reading-room of his hotel, turning the magazine over and over, and examining the front cover. He said he thought it a great idea.

"I've been busy dining with old friends," he said, "and I think that if they have remembered anything of their war experience, it was the art of foraging on the enemy's preserves, for they all looked sleek and happy.

"I have been reading your magazine, and studying the changing conditions which have made its existence possible. Some day I will give your readers a few of my experiences, but just now I am pressed for time. I must leave to-day for Washington."

Then he turned over the following letter, which he said would voice his sentiments:—

"ALBEMARLE HOTEL, Madison Square, New York.—I have not had time since you handed me a copy of your Blue and Gray magazine yesterday afternoon to make more than a very cursory examination of it, but as far as I am able to form an opinion, I take pleasure in commending it most cordially.

"The object and purposes of the magazine are praiseworthy, and the plan of presenting it to the public a most excellent and attractive one. The articles appear to be well written and entertaining, and if the spirit which animated them should continue in future numbers, I predict great success to the enterprise."

Governor Tillman, of South Carolina, has the thanks of Blue and Gray for his cordial endorsement, which was made in these words:—

"I heartily endorse the avowed mission of the magazine, to bring about a more kindly and just feeling between the North and South. Those who wore the two uniforms are rapidly passing away, and the scars of battle are healed. The memories of the struggle will always be cherished by the victors and the vanquished, but no patriot will aid in any way to keep alive the animosities of the Civil War. Please enroll me among your subscribers and well-wishers."

Senator Irby, of South Carolina, found time, in the midst of his many duties, to express his opinion as follows:—

"I fully approve and endorse the object of your publication. We can never be a homogeneous people while we differ in sentiment, and I take it that it is to remove the asperities engendered by the late war that you are working. With such an object in view, I sincerely wish you the full measure of success."

Dr. W. C. Wile, of Danbury, Conn., the present Surgeon General of the Grand Army of the Repub-

lic, is especially kind to BLUE AND GRAY, and said, like the warmhearted, broad-minded patriot that he is:—

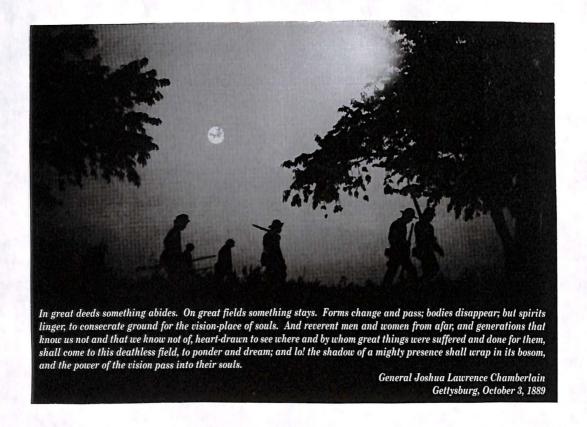
"I want to congratulate you, not only on the sentiment which prompted you to start such an enterprise, but on the most excellent typographical appearance



DR. W. C. WILE.

of the journal, which ranks with the standard monthlies, the *Scribner's*, *Harper's*, *The Cosmo-politan*, and *The Century*, in this respect. I surely cannot pay you a handsomer compliment, nor one more merited.

"The contents are of the most interesting character, carefully selected, showing good editorial work, and I am free to say that I predict for BLUE AND GRAY not only prosperity, but an influence for good which will be incalculable. It is just such work as Blue and Gray is doing, and will do, that will make this the grandest country on the face of the earth."



THE AMERICAN SOLDIER.

STIRRING SPEECH OF A PAST COMMANDER, G. A. R., AT A RECENT CONFEDERATE REUNION.

HE Third Annual Banquet of the Confederate Veteran Camp, of New York, held January 19th, was in honor of the memory of General Robert E. Lee, whose widow was one of the guests of the Camp. Mrs. Jefferson Davis and her daughter, Miss Winnie Davis, were also present; and among the other distinguished participants were Senator Butler, of South Carolina; Ex-Governor Thompson, of the same State; Colonel George B. McClellan, and Henry W. Knight, Past Commander of U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R., of Brooklyn. Commander A. R. Chisholm presided.

The speeches were good throughout; but the one most interesting to BLUE AND GRAY was that of Mr. Henry W. Knight, who responded to the toast, "The American Soldier." Mr. Knight said:

"In that interesting book written by Max ()'Rell, 'Jonathan and His Continent,' the author begins by saying 'the population of America is sixty millions—mostly colonels, all alive and kicking.'

"I am led to this quotation from the distinguished author because of the brief interview that I had at my office the other evening with Colonel Owen, secretary of this camp of Confederate veterans. In that interview the colonel was kind enough to ask me what was my rank in the army, and I answered him by saying the highest rank that I had ever attained was that of sergeant, and that before I re-

ceived my warrant, or was able to sew the chevrons on my uniform, I was reduced to the ranks. It is only fair to say, however, that by dint of good conduct, and, I might also add, scarcity of material, I finally reached the rank of corporal. And the discharge papers which I received from Uncle Sam, and of which I am very proud, read, that 'Henry W. Knight, of Company B, of the Seventh Maine Volunteers, after serving two years and seven months, is honorably discharged from the service of his country, with the rank of corporal.' My friend Owen appeared to be disappointed with this history of my case, and, indeed, it seemed to me that he was somewhat embarrassed, for he remarked that every one of their members held no less a rank than that of colonel. Nevertheless, gentlemen, in a matter of this kind I must tell the truth, and so, if you please, accept this statement literally. I am well aware that in a section of this country, further south than where we now stand, rank counts for something, and that is why, I presume, when I start on a trip South and get to Washington I am called, by a number of my acquaintances, captain; when I get to Richmond I am called major; at Atlanta, I am addressed as colonel; and a couple of winters ago I spent a week or two in Texas, and there I was addressed, by the colored man who cut my hair, as general. I noticed, however, that this colored brother charged me double the usual price for the work, and I suppose I had to pay for the title he conferred upon me. Now the toast that has been given to me to respond to, 'The American Soldier,' is a grand one. I think the most magnificent specimen of the soldier in the annals of the world is found in the American soldier. And there is good reason for this. To my judgment, it lies in the fact, that the American soldier must, of necessity, be a citizen



GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

"In this country there is small place for the professional soldier. Far be it from me to utter a syllable against the reputation, the character, and the unquestioned bravery of the professional soldier; nevertheless, if we look into the history of the soldier in this country, going back to the revolutionary period, and coming along through the Indian wars, and into the Mexican War, on to the late Civil War, it must be admitted that the soldier of these periods, in the aggregate, was the citizen soldier. In the history of the world the soldier has performed the largest part. Indeed, he has been the most powerful factor that has contributed to the civilization of mankind. For it must be admitted that the history of civilization has been the history of violence. But the soldier must needs be. The world began, gentlemen, in barbarism, and the soldier has done more than any other single factor that has ever existed in the world's history to overthrow barbarism. Going back to the Revolution, we find that the soldier of the American colonies sprang from the plow, and the shop, and the quiet walks of civil life; and so, coming up through the history of the country to the late Civil War, the men who wore the blue and those who wore the gray were citizen soldiers. It is the truth of history that, apart from the common weaknesses of human character, no such other aggregate of men was ever seen on the earth as composed the two armies of the late war. They were not composed of adventurers, but of nature's picked noblemen, who offered themselves on both sides for the ordeal and the sacrifice. The average intellectual and moral force of the great citizen soldiery of the late war was the highest that was ever known among the battalions' that swept the field of war and conquest. The best and strongest of the young men of the nation were in those magnificent ranks of the blue and the gray. The great majority of them could no more have been hired to leave heir hopes and homes and loves behind, to sunder the attachments, to scatter the ambitions and dreams of boyhood and youth, and to take up the sword and musket for the destruction of their fellow-men. than they could have been hired to sack the school-houses and burn the churches of their native villages. The cause that called them forth on both sides was to them a holy cause. And whoever to-day assails their character, or attempts to mar the glory of their work and record, or even casts an innuendo against the purity and nobility of their motives, is the one prodigious and infamous slanderer of human history. The two armies were composed of as brave men

as ever bared their breasts to the storm of battle. My friends, I cannot, after a quarter of a century, call to mind those scenes of bloodshed and havoc such as you and I witnessed at Fair Oaks, or at Antietam, or the onslaught and crush of the two armies at Chancellorsville, where that splendid American soldier, Stonewall Jackson, fell; or Pickett's charge at Gettysburg; or the magnificent dash of the Union troops at Lookout Mountain; or the awful slaughter at Petersburg, without hearing again the roar of the struggle, and without feeling again the throb and rush and wild passion of the scene; and, as these frightful scenes come again into my history, the hot tears rush to my eyes and the blood tingles to my fingers' tips. Thank God, the era of good-feeling has arrived in this country. The 'bloody shirt' is no longer waved. We hear no more of the Ku-Klux Klan. Men will agree and disagree, North and South, on principles of government, but it is an intellectual battle that is being fought, and there is no necessity that people should be shooting each other over questions of government. Indeed, Mr. Chairman, the era of good feeling began years ago, so far as the old soldiers of the late war were concerned. If you will pardon a personal reference, I desire to show you what I mean by this statement. Everybody here, no doubt, has read or heard in some way of Corporal Tanner, the late Commissioner of Pensions, he who is cerdited with the famous remark, 'God help the surplus.' Well, Tanner, whatever his faults may be, is a big-hearted man. And some years ago, when living in the city of Brooklyn, he called together a number of old soldiers, among whom I was one, and informed us that the Robert E. Lee Camp, of Richmond, Virginia, were about to hold a fair in that city, for the purpose of raising funds with which to build a home for the poor, crippled, and disabled Confederate soldiers, and he invited us to become interested in the scheme, and raise a fund and send it down to Richmond. For one, I became greatly interested; and a committee was appointed, and a meeting was held in the Academy of Music, and Henry Ward Beecher, then living, presided at the meeting.

"During the late unpleasantness, it was my misfortune to be wounded on three different occasions; indeed, I was struck four times. I have been the recipient of \$96 a year as a pension from the Government for the wounds which I received from some of my Southern friends; but, feeling kindly towards the old rebels at whom I used to shoot occasionally, I sent my check to that meeting for \$96, and with it a letter, and in that letter I said, in substance, something like the following: 'Herewith find my check for \$96. It is just barely possible that the Confederate soldier who fired the shot that has made me a cripple for life, may himself be so unfortunate as to need the benevolence and charity of his friends. And in order that I may be able to express the sentiment that fills my own soul, namely, that there is no iron in it towards the man who crippled me, I send this check, and hope that it will do its part towards alleviating the sufferings and help to smooth the path of some old Confederate cripple or broken-down man.' Now, it seems to me that this is the spirit of the American soldier. We can fight each other if it be necessary, as we did during the late war. And I believe that just as much bravery was displayed on one side as on the other. No more from the North, no more from the South; no less from the North, no less from the South. And to-day, if this Government should be imperilled, if any Government on the face of God's earth should insult the old flag, it is my honest belief that the man who wore the gray, side by side with the one who wore the blue, would stand up, shoulder to shoulder, and fight, and bleed, and. if need be, die for our common country. One of the most beautiful and touching incidents that I have ever read in my life, and one that typifies and illustrates the marvelous character of the American soldier, is told by Colonel Henry Kyd Douglas, of the Confederate army, in 'The Battles and Leaders of the Civil War,' in reference to that splendid soldier whose memory we are commemorating here to-night. It may seem like a small thing, but, to my mind, it was a

great thing. It seems that at the battle of Antietam a battery of artillery, known as the Rockbridge Artillery of Virginia, had in it the youngest son of General Robert E. Lee, the namesake of his father. As the battery dashed by the Commander-in-Chief, the young man, sitting on the gun carriage, black with the grime and powder of a long day's fight, gave his father a soldier's salute and rode into the battle. What better illustration than this do you want for the typical character of the American soldier—the father Commander-in-Chief of the army, the son fighting in the ranks as a private soldier?"

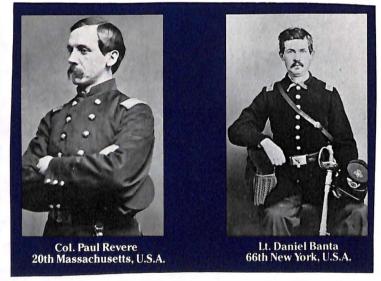
At the conclusion of his address, Mr. Knight (whose portrait and interview regarding the mission of Blue and Gray will be found in another column) was warmly congratulated by Mrs. Lee.



KEEP THEIR MEMORIES ALIVE. JOIN AND SUPPORT THE SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR, A NATIONWIDE ORGANIZATION.









First Allian Heterans

CASING THE COLORS

Appomattox Courthouse, 12 April 1865

This is a scene poignant beyond portrayal,
A day of grounded arms and muffled drums.
An army, made of living men, lies dead,
And they who formed it come to view the bier,
Pausing, in sad bewilderment, to see
Themselves, still breathing, turned to pallid ghosts.
This day defines the end of the Rebellion,
When Southern independence fades forever,
And Lee, now unemployed, rides slowly home.

(True, Johnston's army scrapes a bare existence At Durham, just a hundred miles away, But Lee has been the bulwark of their cause, And nothing now remains to prop it up.) So officers of these too-recent foes Have met, swapped lies and boasts, then sat Somberly to discuss the sad mechanics Of how to give and take a conquered flag.

Grant sets the tone: No hundred-gun salutes, No cheers, no sneers, just soldierly compassion For those who now are brothers once again. At length it is arranged--The Federals Will form a guard of chosen regiments To supervise the laying-down of arms; Across their front will march, with empty guns, That fierce and famous remnant of an army, And on a designated spot set down The proud and tattered banners of their soul.

Joshua Chamberlain commands the guard--He who, at Little Round Top, stemmed the sweep Of Longstreet's all-but-certain victory. (For, had it not been so, had that flank crumbled, Gettysburg would be entered in the books As the decisive fight that broke the North, Confederates triumphant in their war, And continental Union a dead dream.) John Gordon leads the vanguard of the vanquished, (A bold and brilliant captain to the end, Urging a breakup and continuance Of Lee's lost hopes as grim guerrilla bands . This is refused -- the final card is played, And, Lee declares, it's time to end it here. "I am too old," says he, "to go bushwhacking. Let be what may, for we have done our best.")

And now the hour has come. Out of their camps
The Union soldiers file, to line the road
And oversee the substance of submission.
(An act which, in the life now sweet before them,
Will gain in glory with each fresh retelling,
Old gaffers, sipping whiskey at their firesides,
Some fifty years along, with wide-eyed children
Sitting mouse-quiet, as their gray grandsires
Harken once more to distant drums and bugles,
And ending, as they always do, with this:
Aye, now, but I was there, at Appomattox!)

The clouds hang low--under a weeping sky
The Union battleflags, shot-torn, blood-streaked,
Grow heavy in their color-sergeants' hands;
The names of battles, traced in golden thread,
Gleam terribly among the stripes and stars.
At last they hear, as in a misty dream,
The scuffling clump of many pair of boots,
The footbeats of an army on the march-An army which, in minutes, will not be.

Chamberlain calls Attention. Here they come, Under command, column of fours, in step, Rifles aslant in drilled perfection, rain And unchecked tears streaking the bearded cheeks. Now Chamberlain, out of his gallant heart, Gives a command that no man could foresee: "Present ..." his men, with wonder and surprise, Grip musket-barrels slick with sweat and rain--"ARMS!" With a slap of palm to steel, the rifles Rise like a rigid hedge, fixed bayonets Threatening nought but clouds of rolling gray. And flags held high through many a furious fight Dip, to acknowledge Valor passing by, As Gordon, startled, sweeps a graceful sabre, Saluting, in his turn, the Union blue.

By companies, the weapons are laid down,
The colors furled and cased, the men dismissed,
Till nothing more remains but to collect
The spoils of war, and advertise the fact.
Perhaps, as Lee prepares his final orders,
His bitter pain finds solace in that scene
Of two brave men exchanging their salutes,
And, as he walks from warfare into legend,
Consoles himself (for in an older time
The portion of a rebel was the rope).
"Let us have peace", says Grant; "Amen," says Lee,
In his last benediction to his men
Bidding them all a fatherly farewell.

6-87



the URion Julunteer



THE UNION VOLUNTEER ROBERT J. ECK, ED. 3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E. ROANOKE, VA, 24012





the Union Volunteer

6 "... voice of the Suv in the
Sherandonh Valley..."

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20, SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA SPRING, 1994

1861



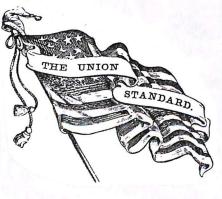
1865

" at the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them "

CEREMONY AND SOCIAL MARK THE EVENT

FIRST S.U.V. CAMP IN VIRGINIA ****************

APRIL 12, 1994



(Top Row, L. to R.)
Brothers Wayne Miesen,
James & Irving Stanton, Gery Hackney,
Bob Eck, Andy Johnson,

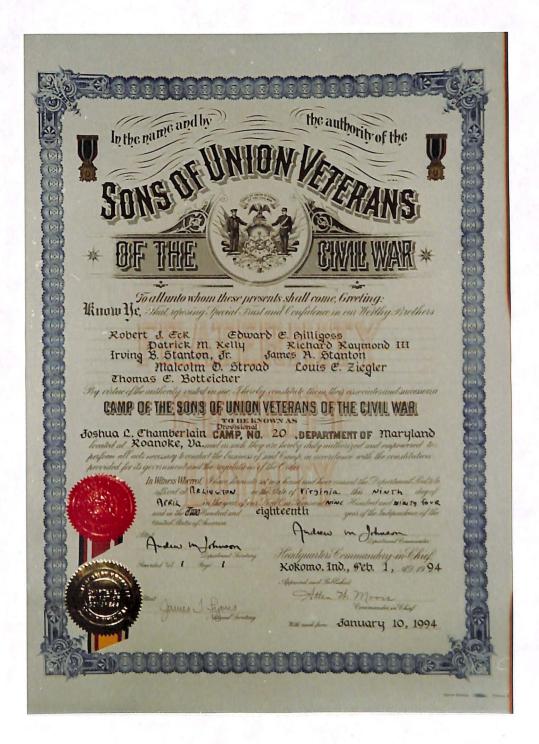
(Bottom, L. to R.) Tom Botteicher, Gary Zimmerman, Dick Raymond III, Ed Hilligoss, Paul Collins pose for first official photo taken by Nancy Collins.



THE UNION VOLUNTEER ROBERT J. ECK, Ed. 3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E. ROANOKE, VA., 24012











MARYLAND DEPARTMENT

SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR

Comprising Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and District of Columbia

5 April 1994

GENERAL ORDER NO. 4

All Camps of the Maryland Department are advised that the Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Camp No. 20, SUVCW, was officially established on the tenth day of January, 1994, at Roanoke, Virginia.

Camp organizer Robert J. Eck and the following brothers are to be congratulated and will be welcomed at meetings of all camps of this department; Edward E. Hilligoss, Patrick M. Kelly, Richard Raymond III, Irving B. Stanton, Jr., James A. Stanton, Malcolm D. Stroad, Louis E. Ziegler and Thomas E. Botteicher

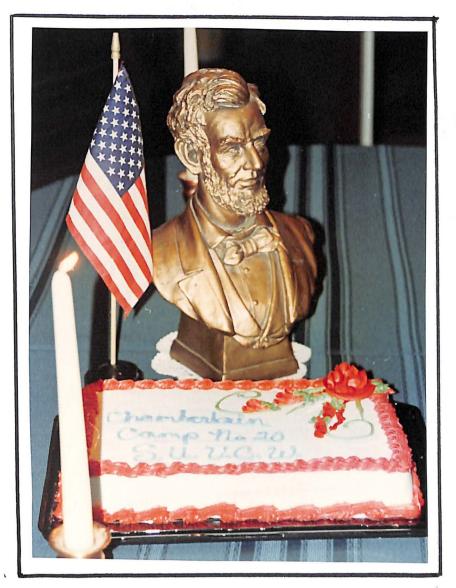
The Camp charter signed by Commander-in-Chief Allen W. Moore is to be presented at Roanoke, Virginia on the twelfth of April, 1994.

OFFICIAL:

AN DREW M. JOHNSON Department Commander

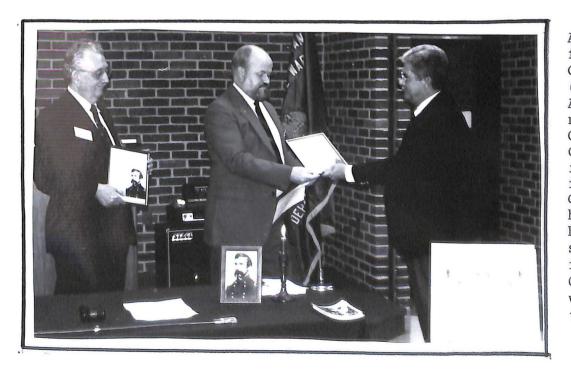
[Camp Cmdr. Bob Eck accepts Charter from Dept. Cmdr. Andy Johnson during ceremony at Vinton Library on April 12th.]





The Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Camp No. 20 of Roanoke, Virginia received its Provisional Charter from Maryland Department Cmdr. Andrew M. Johnson at a ceremony held in the Vinton Library, the Camp's meeting place on the eveening of April 12th, 1994.

Brothers Wayne Miesen, James A. Stanton, Irving B. Stanton, Jr., W. Gery Hackney, Thomas E. Botteicher and wife Peggy, Gary Zimmerman, Richard Raymond III, Edward E. Hilligoss, Paul Collins and wife Nancy attended the event along with Camp guests Robert W. Barbour, Sr., Commander of the Fincastle Rifles Camp No. 1326, Sons of Confederate Veterans, Roanoke, Virginia and Mrs. Peggy Barbour, President of the Lucy Breckinridge Chapter of the Order of the Confederate Rose, Roanoke, Virginia. S.U.V. Maryland Dept. Commnader presented the Charter to Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Camp Commander Robert J. Eck. Mrs. Nancy Eck attended the event, joining the others to mark a milestone in the Camp's history.

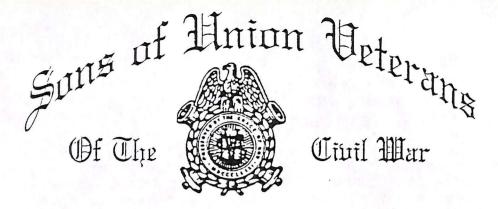


A social gathering followed at the home of Camp Cmdr. & Mrs. Eck. (Top photo: A bust of Abraham Lincoln stands near the party cake. Opposite: S.C.V. Camp Cmdr. receives certifiicate of appreciation from Cmdr. Eck as Dept. Cmdr. Andrew M. Johnson holds his certificate. Both gentlemen were instrumental in helping form the Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Camp and were honored guests at the event.





[Top photo: Bro. Irving Stanton (center) talks with Cmdr. Johnson (L) and Bro. James Stanton. Foreground: Mrs. Peggy Barbour & Mrs. Nancy Collins. Above: Bro. Gery Hackney, SCV Cmdr. Barbour and Bro. Wayne Meisen chat at the social.] Bros. Hackney & Miesen are also members of the SCV.



JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

ROBERT J. ECK CAMP COMMANDER (703)977-2642 HEADQUARTERS
3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E.
ROANOKE, VA, 24012

ON THE OCCASION OF THE CAMP'S CHARTER PRESENTATION
APRIL 12, 1994

THE JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

OFFICIALLY ESTABLISHED ON THE TENTH OF JANUARY, 1994

SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR

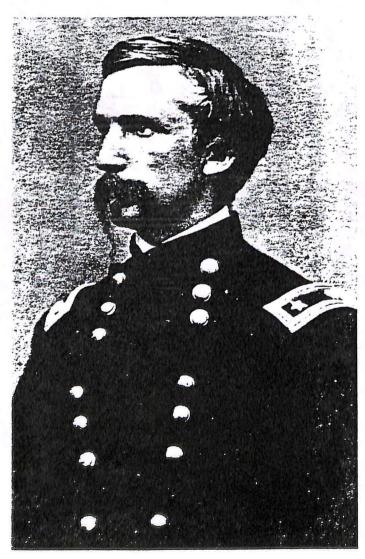
ALLEN W. MOORE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF

ANDREW M. JOHNSON, CMDR., DEPARTMENT OF MARYLAND

ROBERT J. ECK, CAMP COMMANDER

* DEDICATION *

THIS EVENING'S CEREMONY IS
DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF
THE GRAND ARMY OF THE
REPUBLIC AND TO THE DECEASED
MEMBERS OF THE ALLIED ORDERS
OF THE G.A.R.: WOMANS RELIEF
CORPS AUXILIARY TO THE GRAND
ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, LADIES
OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE
REPUBLIC INC, SONS OF UNION
VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR,
DAUGHTERS OF UNION VETERANS
OF THE CIVIL WAR, AUXILIARY
TO THE SONS OF UNION VETERANS
OF THE CIVIL WAR



JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20

"In great deeds something abides. On great fields something stays. Forms change and pass; bodies disappear; but spirits linger, to consecrate ground for the vision-place of souls. And reverent men and women from afar, and generations that know us not, heart drawn to see where and by whom great things were suffered and done for them, shall come to this deathless field, to ponder and dream; and lo! the shadow of a mighty presence shall wrap in its bosom, and the power of the vision pass into their souls. Gen. Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain, Gettysburg, 3 October, 1889.

THE CAMP'S ROLL OF HONOR

Pvt. Michael Bird, Co. F, 9th Tennessess Cavalry

Col. Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain, 20th Maine Regiment; Bvt. Maj. Gen., 1st Div. 5th Corps, Army of the Potomac

Pvt. John Cook, Co. D, 21st New Jersey Inf.

Pvt. Joseph H. Dennis, Co. F, 29th New Jersey Volunteers

Pvts. Alfred, Joseph & William Eck, Co. A, 6th Penn. Reserves

Pvt. Andrew C. Gregg, Co. K, 91st Pennsylvania Volunteers

Pvt. Benjamin F. Green, Co. F, 2nd Pennsylvania Reserves

Pvt. Robert C. Kelly, Co. K, 8th Tennessee Vols.

Col. William R. King, US Engineers; USMA, Class of 1863

Pvt. Solomen Montgomery, Michigan Inf., Army of the Potomac

Pvt. William Norton, Co. L, 3rd Pennsylvania Cavalry

Capt. Jeremiah Richardson Plumer, 27th Maine Volunteers

Pvt. Staunton Powell, Co. F, 1st Arkansas Vols.

Bvt. Maj. Lewis Stanton, 3rd US Inf., 213 Penn. Militia

Pvt. Elisha Strode, Co. M, 12th Ohio Cavalry

Capt. Mahlon Votaw, Co. B, 123 Ill. Inf.

Pvt. John H. Ziegler, Bandsman, 2 US Artillery

"At the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them."



Son WITERANS OF THE PROPERTY O

JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP No. 20 SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR ROANOKE, VIRGINIA.

- Mr. James Atkinson: 1855 Arlington Rd., Roanoke, VA, 24015 703-342-6879 (A)
- Mr. Thomas E. Botteicher: 3713 Southway Dr., SW, Apt. 82, Roanoke, VA, 24014 703-342-1150 (L)
- Mr. Paul Lee Collins: 3129 Hillcrest Ave., Roanoke, VA, 24012 703-366-2001 (A)
- Mr. Robert J. Eck: 3838 Cundiff Dr., N.E., Roanoke VA, 24012 703-977-2642 (L,C)
- Mr. W. Gery Hackney: 2510 Stanley Ave., S.E., Roanoke, VA. 24014 703-343-7563 (L)
- Mr. Edward E. Hilligoss: 8141 Ashton Lane, Roanoke, VA, 24019 703-563-1877 (L)
- Mr. Patrick M. Kelly: 2228 Williamsburg Rd., Charlottesville, VA, 22801; 804-973-1502 (L)
- Mr. Joseph P. Lawler: 2643 Laburnum Ave., SW, Roanoke, VA 24015 (L)
- Mr. Wayne Gerald Miesen, Jr.: 3422 Belle Ave., N.E., Roanoke, VA, 24012; 703-345-2383 (L)
- Capt. Paul Michael Phillips, (USA): 4718 Rock Nettle, San Antonio TX, 78247 210-490-8568 (L)
- Mr. Richard Raymond, III: 4593 Buck Run Court, Apt. A, Roanoke, VA, 24014; 703-774-4407 (L)
- Mr. Irving B. Stanton, Jr.: Rt. 5, Box 210 Bedford, VA, 24523-9336; 703-586-1907 (L)
- Mr. James A. Stanton: Rt. 5, Box 210 J, Bedford, VA, 24523 9336; 703-586-6164 (L)
- Mr. Malcolm D. Stroad: 10163 Dean Allen Drive, Bristol, VA, 24201. 703-466-8845 (L)
- Mr. Louis E. Ziegler: 785 Keezletown Rd., Harrisonburg, VA, 22801 (L)
- Mr. Gary Lee Zimmerman: 607 Palmer Ave., Salem, VA, 24153 703-387-0728 (A)
- (L) Lineal (C) Collateral (A) Associate



Camp members, wives and guests gathered at the Camp's meeting place in the Vinton Public Library on Washington Avenue, Vinton, Virginia to celebrate the Camp's provisional chartering. The Camp holds its monthly meetings there on the third Tuesday of each month from September to June.

The Chartering Ceremony began with the Call to Order by Camp Cmdr. Eck. The Pledge of Allegiance and National Anthen followed. Camp Chaplain Gary Zimmerman recited the Opening Prayer, followed by all assembled singing "Rock of Ages." After introductions and remarks by Cmdr. Eck and Maryland Dept. Cmdr. Johnson, the Camp was officially presented with its Charter. SCV Fincastle Rifles Camp Cmdr. "Red" Barbour then addressed the Camp. Along with Cmdr. Johnson, Cmdr. Barbour was presented with Certificates of Appreciation from the Chamberlain Camp. The Camp's "Roll of Honor" was then called with "Taps" playing in the background, followed by a Closing Prayer and ending with the singing of "America the Beautiful".

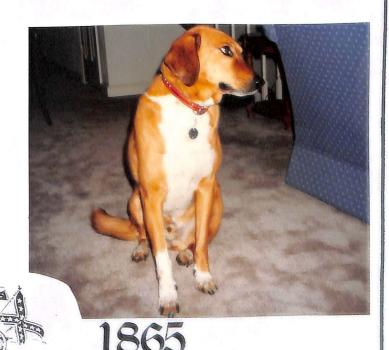
Afterwards, the group met at the home of Cmdr. & Mrs. Eck for a social gathering to celebrate the occasion.

The Camp now has 13 lineal members and 3 associate members, needing only 2 more lineal/collateral members for Permanent Charter. With recruiting always underway, this goal should be met shortly. Bros. Patrick Kelly, Malcolm Stroad and Louis Ziegler, charter members, could not attend, owing to distance.

A complete Camp Roster is included in this edition. Sincere thanks to all whose membership and support made the evening possible.

When the Camp reaches 15 lineal/collateral members, it will receive Permanent Charter, at which time the names of all 15 (or more) will appear on the Charter. By-Laws of the SUVCW prevent the names of Associate Members from appearing on the Charter. Their membership and support of the Camp, however, is as important and appreciated as any other's.

Buster, the Eck family hound pictured below, refuses to answer any more questions in connection with two pieces of cake, cake plate and cutter found on the dining room carpet. Caught "red-pawed" enjoying the party cake, "Buster's" only defense was that he too was entitled to join in the celebration. A couple of guests noticed his interest in the goodies and



1861

"BUSTER" Cont'd.

passed along this piece of intelligence. Later, when all the guests were downstairs in the family room, a thud was heard. Noticing that "Buster" was nowhere to be seen, all concluded he was upstairs, having accomplished his mission. And so it was. But in view of the occasion, "Buster's" defense was accepted. While he is still in the "dog house", he escaped the stockade and was permitted to finish his cake ... in the kitchen.

NEWS FROM AROUND THE CAMPFIRE *******************

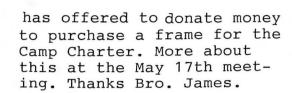
Bros. James & Irving Stanton invite members and families to a picnic/ get together at their place on Saturday, May 14th. All will be geusts of the Stantons who have graciously offered to provide food and drink. Please contact Bro. Irving Stanton at 703-586-1907 if you will be able to attend Come join us for a nice social event.

Thanks to Bro. Paul Collins for his photography services. Bro. Paul has made copies of the group photo at the Chartering Ceremony for the members and color photos of the Charter. He has also made copies of Gen Chamberlain's photo for members. If you live a distance from the Caamp, you will copies of Bro. Paul's photos in the mail.

The Camp's Flag Fund has been established with a \$50 donation from Maryland Dept. Cmdr. Andrew M. Johnson. Donations to the fund may be made by check payable to Robert J. Eck. These funds will be used exclusively for purchase of flags, holders and stands.

Bro. Tom Botteicher has sent letters to government officials requesting a U.S. Flag for the Camp, and a Virginia State Flag. More from Tom later.

Bro. James Stanton is securing catalogues for purchase of uniforms and



Bro. Gary Zimmerman has been doing Volunteer Work at the Virginia Veterans Care Center. He is conducting woodworking sessions for the Vets. Great and worthy work, Bro. Gary. He has also offered to make specially designed flag stands for the Camp.

The Camp has secured an I.R.S. i.d #. Camp Treasurer Dick Raymond will be looking into setting up a checking account in the Camp's name. More later at the next business meeting.

A complete listing of the Camp's membership has been sent to our National Publication, The Banner's publisher. All members should receive future editions.

Members may purchase SUV Membership Badges and other SUV items from our National Organization. See Cmdr. Eck at the next meeting for prices and order forms.

Bro. P. Michael Phillips of San-Antonio offers to assist in collecting narratives of our members' ancestors' service records for the Camp and for possible publishing. He has some other good ideas for fund raising. Cmdr. Eck will read Bro. Michael's recent corresondence at the May 17th meeting.

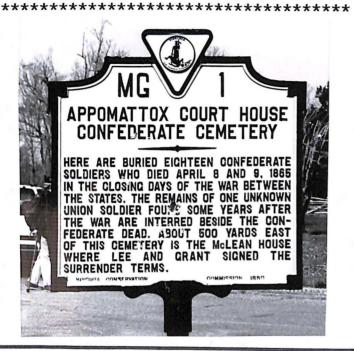
Interested in purchasing an SUV blazer patch? We've sold out, but may be able to secure more from Oliver Tilden Camp in NYC. Let Cmdr. Eck know.

What should we do, as a Camp to observe Memorial Day? Come with ideas to share at the May meeting.

CHAMBERLAIN CAMP PARTICIPATES IN MEMORIAL SERVICE AT APPOMATTOX

EVENT SPONSORED BY THE UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY

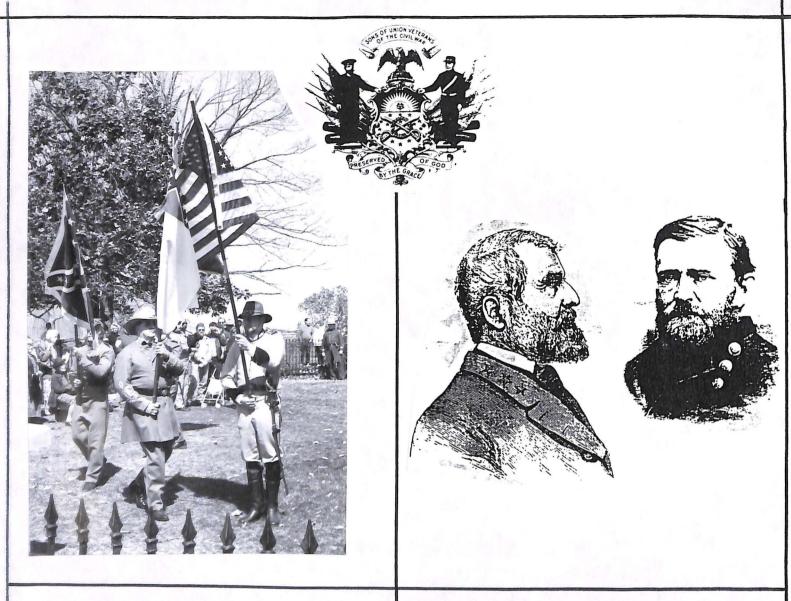
FINCASTLE RIFLES, SCV, COLOR GUARD AND MUSKET SQUAD FEATURED







Bros. Dick Raymond, Tom & Peggy Bott eicher, Ed & Mary Hilligoss, Wayne Miesen, Paul & Nacy Collins and Cmdr & Mrs. Nancy Eck attended the Confederate Memorial Service held April 9th at Appomattox. 18 Confederate & one Union unknow are buried in a small cemetery which has been maintained by the UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY. Each year on the anniversary of the surrender they have placed 18 Confederate and 1 U.S. Flag on the graves. This year, invited to participate by SCV Camp Cmdr. Barbour, the Chamberlain Camp was able to place the flag on the Union grave. (photo above) SCV Cmdr. Barbour and SUV Cmdr. Eck appear in the photo left and in the spirit of Generals Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain and John B. Gordon. SCV member John Briscoe, a piper, joined Cmdr. Eck in playing the bagpipes for the occasion... one in gray, one in blue The event was first joint activity of the Fincastle Rifles, SCV and Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Camp, SUV, hopefully the first of many.







HE LONG AND BLOODY WAR THAT HAD SO TRAGICALLY DIVIDED OUR NATION HAD FINALLY ENDED. THE SOUTH HAD BEEN DEFEATED. A HEAVY PALL OF GLOOM HUNG OVER THE WHOLE CITY, AS THE CITIZENS OF LYNCHBURG ANXIOUSLY AWAITED THEIR FATE.

THREE DAYS AFTER GENERAL LEE SURRENDERED HIS ARMY AT APPOMATTOX COURTHOUSE, MAYOR WILLIAM D. BRANCH FORMALLY SURRENDERED THE CITY OF LYNCHBURG TO FEDERAL FORCES. ON APRIL 12, 1865, GENERAL RONALD S. Mackinzie, of the United States army, met the City Government at the Bridge over the Kanawha Canal on Horse-Ford Road and for the Next Five Years Lynchburg was under Marshal Law.

DURING THIS PERIOD MANY FEDERAL SOLDIERS WERE STATIONED IN THE CITY, AND SEVERAL OF THEM EVEN BECAME LONG AND CHERISHED FRIENDS OF MANY LYNCHBURG CITIZENS. ONE SOLDIER IN PARTICULAR WAS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MARSHALL LODGE.

COLONEL HENRY WAGNER

DORN IN GERMANY ON JANUARY 9, 1836, HENRY'S PARENTS MOVED TO AMERICA WHEN HE WAS VERY YOUNG, SETTLING IN NEW YORK CITY. HENRY ENLISTED IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY AS A PRIVATE IN APRIL 1856, AT THE AGE OF TWENTY. WHEN THE CIVIL WAR BROKE OUT, PRIVATE WAGNER WAS RECOGNIZED FOR MANY BRAVE ACTS DURING BATTLE AND HE QUICKLY PASSED THROUGH ALL THE GRADES, HAVING REACHED THE RANK OF COLONEL BEFORE RETIRING FROM MILITARY DUTY IN 1899.

AT THE CLOSE OF THE WAR, COLONEL WAGNER'S COMMAND WAS PUT ON DUTY AT CAMP DAVIS (BETWEEN 12th AND 16th STREETS) IN LYNCHBURG. WAGNER SOON MADE FRIENDS WITH MANY OF THE CITY'S LEADING CITIZENS; SEVERAL OF WHOM WERE MEMBERS OF MARSHALL LODGE. IT WAS DURING THIS TIME THAT COLONEL WAGNER BECAME INTERESTED IN MASONRY AND EXPRESSED HIS DESIRE TO BECOME A MEMBER OF MARSHALL LODGE.

BROTHER JOHN ROBIN McDANIEL, WHO WAS MASTER OF THE LODGE AT THE TIME, SIGNED WAGNER'S PETITION AND PRESENTED IT BEFORE THE BRETHREN. THE PETITION WAS VOTED ON AND FOUND FAVORIBLE.

BROTHER WAGNER RECEIVED HIS ENTERED APPRENTICE DEGREE ON SEPTEMBER 4, 1867, PASSED TO THE FELLOWCRAFTS DEGREE ON NOVEMBER 13th AN WAS RAISED TO THE SUBLIME DEGREE OF MASTER MASON ON SEPTEMBER 10, 1867

BROTHER WAGNER WAS A LOYAL MEMBER OF MARSHALL LODGE AND ATTENDED EVERY MEETING. HOWEVER, A FEW MONTHS AFTER BECOMING A MEMBER OF THE LODGE, COLONEL WAGNER'S COMMAND WAS TRANSFERRED TO ANOTHER ARMY POST, PROBABLY IN THE WESTERN HALF OF THE COUNTRY.

DESPITE THE FACT THAT BROTHER WAGNER NEVER CAME BACK TO LYNCHBURG, HE REMAINED A MEMBER OF MARSHALL LODGE IN GOOD

STANDING, CONTINUOUSLY KEEPING HIS DUES UP TO DATE.

IN APRIL 1911, THE SECRETARY OF MARSHALL LODGE RECEIVED A LETTER FROM MISS LOUISE A. WAGNER OF NEW YORK, INFORMING THE LODGE OF THE DEATH OF HER FATHER, HENRY WAGNER, WHO DIED ON MARCH 12, 1911.

BROTHER WAGNER ALWAYS SPOKE WITH THE GREATEST AFFECTION OF MARSHALL LODGE, AND CHERISHED WITH THE WARMEST RECOLLECTIONS HIS FRIENDSHIPS MADE DURING HIS SOJOURN HERE, AND DURING HIS VARIED EXPERIENCES, NO SECTION EVER HAD FOR HIM THE PLEASANT ASSOCIATION THAT THE RECOLLECTIONS OF LYNCHBURG AND HER PEOPLE AFFORDED. FROM THE TESTIMONY OF THOSE WHO KNEW HIM WELL, BROTHER WAGNER'S CONSPICUOUS CHARACTERISTICS WERE DEVOTION AND LOYALTY TO HIS FRIENDS, AND HIS FORTY-FOUR YEARS' MEMBERSHIP IN MARSHALL LODGE SUFFICIENTLY ATTESTED HIS DEVOTION AND LOVE FOR HIS SOUTHERN BROTHERS. IN THE WORDS OF A BROTHER MASON, WHO KNEW HIM WELL AND LOVED HIM, 'A MAN WITH SUCH LOFTY VIEWS AND PURPOSES IN LIFE COULD NOT FAIL TO REFLECT HONOR AND CREDIT UPON ANY ORDER "

LYNCHBURG ... APRIL, 1865 ...

Submitted by Bro. James Stanton



THE UNION VOLUNTEER,

A QUARTERLY PUBLICA-TION OF THE JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBER-LAIN CAMP NO. 20, SUVCW, ROANOKE, VA.

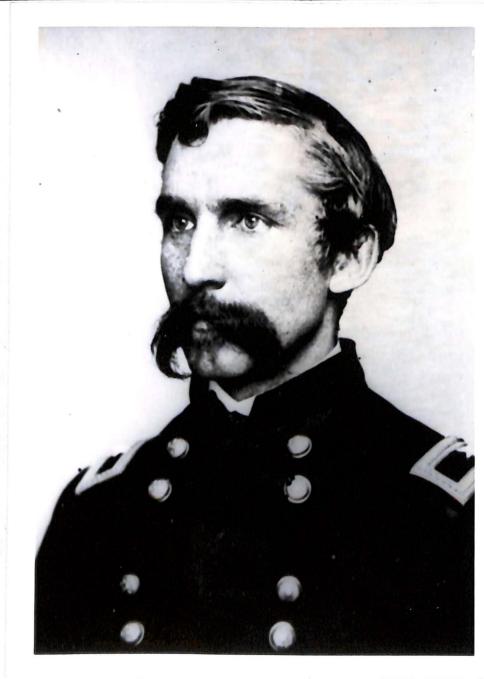
MEMORIAL DAY, 1994
A DAY OF SPECIAL MEANING
TO THE GRAND ARMY OF
THE REPUBLIC, THE SONS
OF UNION VETERANS

AND THE NATION *******



"REST IN PEACE, MY SOLDIER, LADDIES, REST IN PEACE, NOW THE BATTLE'S O'ER"





"The muffled drum's sad roll has beat the soldier's last tattoo;
No more on life's parade shall meet that brave and fallen few.

On fame's eternal camping tents are spread. And solemn round ...

ground their silent
Glory guards, with
The bivouac of
the dead."



CORNELIUS BARKALOW

Cornelius Barkalow was born near Ardena, in Howell Township, Monmouth County, New Jersey, in 1842. On July 31, 1862, he enlisted in Company A of the 14th New Jersey Volunteer Infantry. The light complexioned, blue eyed, sandy haired, 6 feet one and one half inch tall farm boy was appointed 1st sergeant of Company A. In September of 1862, Barkalow, along with other men from the 14th, was detailed to guard a group of Confederate prisoners in transit to the Union POW camp at Fort Delaware. Cornelius, noted for his empathy, shared some of his own food with the hungry, ragged captives and subsequently secured them additional rations, medicine and clean clothing.

During the 14th's fight at Monocacy, Maryland, on July 9, 1864, Barkalow was wounded and captured. Fortunately for the young sergeant, he was recognized by an officer who had been a prisoner in his charge two years earlier. Barkalow's kindness was amply repaid as the Confederate secured him prompt medical attention.

According to a story circulated years after the war, Barkalow, shot through the body and bleeding internally, was saved by a Confederate surgeon who passed a strip of silk handkerchief through the wound "so as to cause the blood to run out." The account of this dubious therapy, which, although a favorite in Victorian Romantic tales, probably increased the fatality rate of those so treated, seems rather doubtful. Barkalow's military records state that he was injured by "non penetrating G.[un] S.[hot] Wd., thorax left side." Be that as it may, Barkalow, along with other Federal wounded, was left on the battlefield after the Confederates moved on and recovered by Union Furloughed from the hospital on September 6, 1864, he was back with the regiment by November and fought until the end of the war, when he was discharged as a lieutenant. He received the brevet (honorary) rank of major for gallantry in the assault on Petersburg, Virginia in April of 1865.

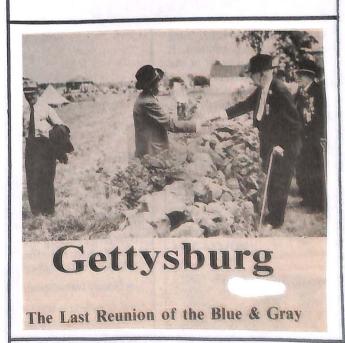
" I have enclosed a copy of an incident from the Commemorative History of the 14th New Jersey Volunteers. I located a relative, Jacob Tallman in this unit. I think the story illustrates the spirit of reconciliation that Generals R.E. Lee and U.S. Grant intended to instill at the Appomattox surrender.

I also think this incident of returned kindness between adversaries should be an example for the future relations between the Sons of Union Veterans and the Sons of Confederate Veterans. This article might be

appropriate for our unit's upcoming newsletter."

Respectfully submitted,

W.G. Miesen







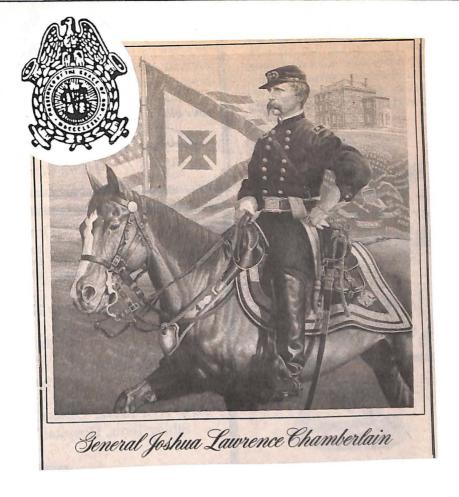
APRIL ... A MONTH OF MANY

ANNIVERSARIES ... ******************

The Birthday of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant, the occasion commemoerated by the OLIVER TILDEN CAMP NO. 26 in NYC. Appomattox, Ft. Sumter and Lincoln's assassination at Ford's Theater.

We remember. *******





REMARKS OF CAMP COMMANDER ROBERT J. ECK ON THE OCCASION OF THE PRESENTATION OF THE JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP CHARTER

Three days ago, several of us shared in a moving and fitting tribute to Sons of the South and one Son of the North. A hundred and twenty nine years ago they left all that was dear to them, endured hardness, faced danger and finally passed out of the sight of men by the path of duty. The principles for which they fought divided them then, but today they rest together in a small plot of American soil. Their souls have been freed these many decades from the agony of war and din of battle to enter the eternal kingdom, but in one sense they are with us tonight along with their comrades who gave their last full measures of devotion for causes and principles they held more dear than life itself. They are still with us, however, at each Camp and at every meeting and ceremony when their memory is recalled and their sacrifice honored. Tonight there is a new campfire to light the heavens and another torch passed to a new generation of Americans in the name of Col. Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain, 20th Maine Regiment, Bvt. Maj Gen., 1st Div., 5th Corps, Army of the Potomac, Recipient of the Congressional Medal of Honor. And what more fitting a name, what more model of character, bravery and intellect than the professor from Bowdoin College.

Chamberlain's character and behavior serve as examples to us for our Camp's character and behavior. He was as courageous

in battle as he was compassionate in peace, not in a condescending way, but in a way that only a battle scarred veteran engaging a fierce and honorable foe would know. He knew the agony of defeat and thrill of victory. He laid overnight with his dead and wounded comrades in front of the stone wall at Fredericksburg. And he was there too behind the stone wall at Gettysburg to witness war's cruel irony. Severely wounded at Petersburg, he was thought to be dead. His obituary appeared in the newspapers. His severe wounds would cause him daily pain for the rest of his life and fifty years later, he would die from them. But before his name was heard on the final roll call, he would have miles to go before he slept and many things to do. He became President of Bowdoin College, and Governor of Maine. But perhaps one of the things he was most proud of, was to me a comrade and officer of the Grand Army of the Republic. He went to and spoke before their gatherings in convention and on old battlefields. Memories brought him back to where as Oliver Wendell Holmes said, his heart was touched by fire. And now his name continues as our namesake in the successor organization to his beloved Grand Army of the Republic, the Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Camp No. 20 of the Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War.

129 years ago today, my great grandfather, a private in the 91st Pa. Vols stood only yards away from Chamberlain and upon the General's command, presented arms to what remained of the mighty host with whom he had done battle, the noble Army of Northern Virginia. Gen. John B. Gordon, like Chamberlain knew the pain of many battlefield wounds, 5 at Antietam alone, one in the face. Gordon's salute returned was no less significant than Chamberlain's. For what soldier, now defeated could salute an enemy under so emotional a setting, unless that same battle hewn respect was there.

Let us tonight dedicate ourselves to our Order's principles ... to perpetuate the memory of the Grand Army of the Republic ... to remember the sacrifices of the Union soldiers, sailors and marines who served in that great conflict... to always observe Memorial Day ... and to keep alive the spirit of Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain and John B. Gordon.

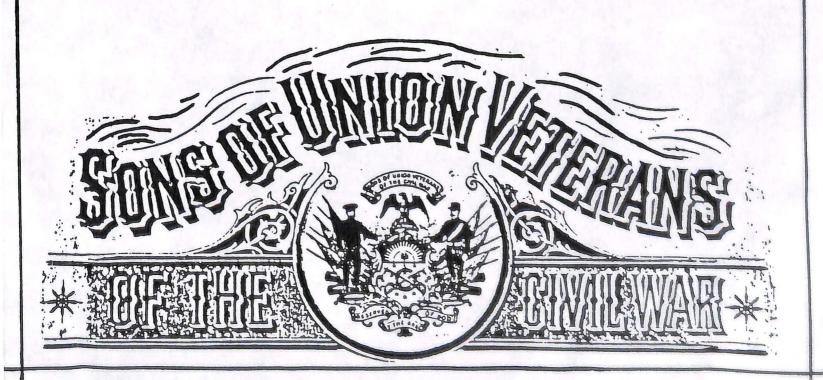
Allow me to conclude my remarks in General Chamberlains own words. For on the battlefield at Gettysburg in October of 1889, he said "In great deeds something abides. On great fields, something stays. Forms change and pass; bodies disappear; but spirits linger, to consecrate ground for the vision place of souls. And reverent men and women from afar, and generations that know us not, heart drawn to see where and by whom great things were suffered and done for them, shall come to this deathless field, to ponder and dream; and lo! the shadow of a mighty presence shall wrap in its bosom, and the power of the vision pass into their souls." As we receive our charter tonight, may that same vision guide all the days of our Camp.

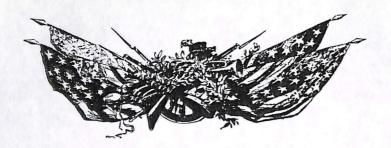




ROPHOKE, VA, 24012 3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E. THE UNION VOLUNTEER

the Union Volunteer





the Union Volunteer

6 "... voice of the SUV in the
Sherandoah Valley..."

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20, SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA FALL 1994

1861



1865

" at the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them "

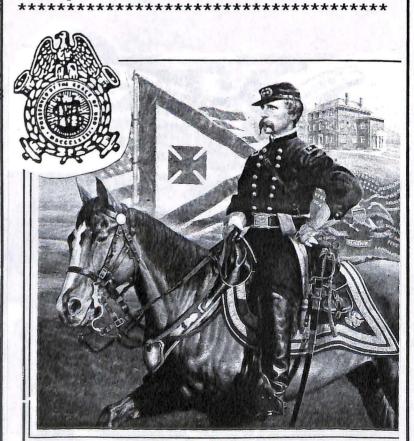
20, SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR was established on January 10, 1994 in Roanoke, Virginia, carrying on a tradition dating back to 1881. The SUVCW was a creation of the GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC, formed in 1866 by Union Army veterans. The G.A.R. created a Corps of Cadets in 1878 which later became the SONS OF VETERANS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA on November 12, 1881. The SV units functioned much as National Guard units and served with state militia during the Spanish American War. In 1904, the SV became a patriotic education society and changed its name to the SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR. To keep its military aspect alive, the SUV created the SONS OF VETERANS RESERVES (SVR) which was carried on Army rolls as a reserve contingent.SVR

units served in World War I.The G.A.R.

designated the SUVCW as its
successor. On Aug. 20, 1954
(continued on next page)

THE UNION VOLUNTEER
ROBERT J. ECK, Ed.
3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E.
ROANOKE, VA., 24012

JLC CAMP NO. 20 reached the membership requirement for Permanent Charter. Application for Permanent Charter will be made in November, allowing time for a number of people who expressed an interest to join and have their names on the Charter. At least five more members are expected to join by November. Congratulations to all whose support and recruiting efforts made this possible.



Seneral Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain

CHAMBERLAIN CAMP & SUVCW

the SUVCW was officially incoprorated by Act of Congress by passing of Public Law 605.

The JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP was Provisionally Chartered in April, 1994 and meets on the third Tuesday of each month, from September through June at 7:00 P.M. in the Vinton Library, next to the Vinton War Memorial on Washington Avenue.

The Camp is dedicated to perpetuate the memory of the GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC and the men who fought to preserve the Union. Toward these ends, it participates in ceremonies and community events.

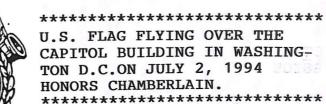
Membership is open to all male descendants, at least 14 years of age, who are blood relatives of soldiers, sailors or marines, regularly mustered and honorably discharged from the War of the Rebellion of 1861-1865.

Contact Camp Commander Robert J. Eck, at 3838 Cundiff Dr., N.E., Roanoke, VA, 24012 (703)977-2642 for information concerning membership. Associate members are strongly encouraged to join.

MEETING DATES:

October 18, 1994, November 8 (the 2nd Tuesday of the month), December 13 (also the 2nd Tuesday of the month). (The December meeting will be a Holiday gathering at the home of Camp Cmdr. & Mrs. Eck.) January 17, 1995, February 21, March 21, April 18, May 16 and June 20, 1995. Except for the Holiday gathering, meetings are held at the Vinton Library, starting at 7:00 P.M. Assistance in setting up the meeting room and refreshments at 6:30 P.M. is appreciated. Families and friends are warmly invited to attend.

other SUV items may be purchased by using the Supply Requisition on the last page of this edition.



on July 2, 1994, in honor of Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain. The flag will be used in the Camp's Color Guard. Camp Commander Robert Eck received the flag and certificate from US Congressman Bob Goodlatte, 6th District, Virginia. Thanks Brother Tom for arranging such a moving gesture of respect for Gen. Chamberlain, almost 130 years after he made such an endearing gesture of respect at Appomattox.

Camp Chaplain Gary Zimmerman is making arrangements for a Camp Flag to be made locally. The flag will cost aprox \$400. Both the Camp and US Flag will be fringed. Camp Sect'y/Treas. Dick Raymond has purchased flag staffs and gold eagle and pike to crown the staffs. Gold tassles and chords will be secured as well. Bro. Raymond has secured a third staff which will be matched in size and color to the two staffs ordered. Camp Colors and a uniformed Color Guard are our highest priorities this year. We have collected \$300 in Flag Fund donations to date but we are in need of more funding. If you or someone you know could make a donation, it would be most appreciated. The purchase will be made and financed, in part, on credit through the Camp with future donations offsetting the financing. Send donations to Richard Raymond, 4593 Buck Run Court, Apt. . A, Roanoke, VA, 24014. Checks should be made payable to the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP, SUVCW. Donations will be used only for purchase of the flags etc.

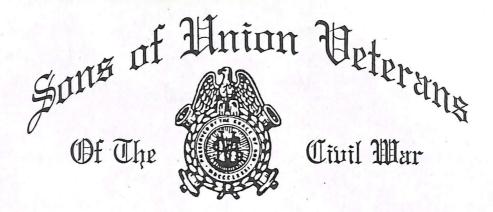
NOTE: Owing to a number of circumstances, the Summer Edition of the UNION VOLUNTEER was not published. Ouarterly pulication (March, June,

Sept. & Dec. will resume in '95. Correspondence, as needed will be

1865

mailed to membership.

1861



JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

ROBERT J. ECK CAMP COMMANDER (703)977-2642 HEADQUARTERS
3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E.
ROANOKE, VA, 24012

October 10, 1994

Dear Brothers and Friends:

I would like to take this opportunity to extend my gratitude to all of you who contributed so much to the success of our Camp over the last year. I am pleased to report that we achieved every goal we set for our new Camp. We received our Provisional Charter and in July recruited sufficient members for Permanent Charter. We met regularly each month and may extend our meetings through the Summer, as some members have suggested. This means we will meet each month of the year. We have gotten to know each other in the process and have forged a great bond of fraternal affection. Some of our Brothers, separated from us by distance, have kept in contact with me by letter and phone, for which I am very grateful. All of us, by maintaining our membership in the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20, keep our Camp strong and vital. We are here to stay and I expect that we will continue to experience slow, but steady growth.

During our first six months we participated in several local events. We will continue to do so and expand our participation in the coming year. How proud we all must be to know that on July 2, 1994, the flag flying over the Capitol in Washington D.C. was flying in honor of Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain. That flag will be joined by a Camp Flag this year as we secure our Camp Colors and organize our Color Guard. I look forward to a formal presentation of the colors on Sunday, February 12th, 1995, the birthday of Abraham Lincoln, 16th President of the United states and Commander-in-Chief of Union forces. We will participate in the Massing of the Flags Ceremony, sponsored by the Military Order of the World Wars on Sunday, April 19th, 1995, at which time our Colors, along with all colors present will be blessed. I shall make every effort to have our Camp present at Appomattox on April 9th, 1995, the 130th Anniversary of the surrender. I know how we will feel when Chamberlain's colors are once again present at the place where, 130 years ago, he set such an example for all generations that followed.

Our Camp will always be grateful to Commander Barbour and the Compatriots of the the FINCASTLE RIFLES, SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS for their support and I trust they know of our support in matters that concern our common history. We will continue to stand with them in support of the appropriate display of the Confederate Battle Flag and other symbols of their proud heritage. And we shall join with them, whenever possible, to honor the valor and courage of the Confederate soldier, sailor and marine who fought for principles they held more dear than life itself. Last Memorial Day weekend our two Camps joined in honoring the memories of both Blue and Gray. We will never forget what they did for us in locating Union graves, providing an honor guard, firing a salute and providing wreaths. While differences of opinion shall always exist between us over many issues surrounding secession and the war, I trust that they shall remain expressed in mutual respect. We shall make every effort to continue and expand our relationship, agreeing to disagree while emphasizing what we have in common today.

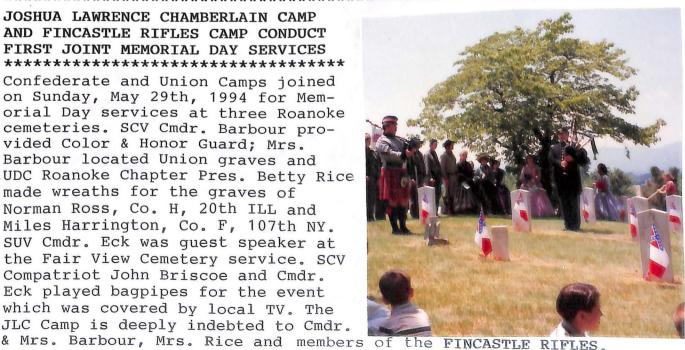
We have accomplished much this last year and we have much more to do. We will succeed in achieving the goals we set for ourselves this year, just as we did last year. There is no doubt in my mind, because I know you will make it succeed. I want you all to know how very honored and proud I am to serve as your Camp Commander and what a privilege it is to join with you in carrying the torch that was passed to us from our noble ancestors for all future generations. With warmest personal regards to you and your families, I remain

Yours in Fraternity Charity & Loyalty

Robert J. Eck Camp Commander

JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP AND FINCASTLE RIFLES CAMP CONDUCT FIRST JOINT MEMORIAL DAY SERVICES ***********

Confederate and Union Camps joined on Sunday, May 29th, 1994 for Memorial Day services at three Roanoke cemeteries. SCV Cmdr. Barbour provided Color & Honor Guard; Mrs. Barbour located Union graves and UDC Roanoke Chapter Pres. Betty Rice made wreaths for the graves of Norman Ross, Co. H, 20th ILL and Miles Harrington, Co. F, 107th NY. SUV Cmdr. Eck was guest speaker at the Fair View Cemetery service. SCV Compatriot John Briscoe and Cmdr. Eck played bagpipes for the event which was covered by local TV. The JLC Camp is deeply indebted to Cmdr.





THE LAST CARTRIDGE AND BARE STEEL

The silence and the doubt of the momentary lull were quickly dispelled. The formidable Fifteenth Alabama, repulsed and as we hoped dispersed, now in solid and orderly array—still more than twice our numbers—came rolling through the fringe of chaparral on our left. No dash; no yells; no demonstration for effect; but settled purpose and determination! We opened on them as best we could. The fire was returned, cutting us to the quick.

The Forty-seventh Alabama had rallied on our right. We were enveloped in fire, and sure to be overwhelmed in fact when the great surge struck us. Whatever might be otherwhere, what was here before us was evident; these far-outnumbering, confident eyes, yet watching for a sign of weakness. Already I could see the bold flankers on their right darting out and creeping catlike under the smoke to gain our left, thrown back as it was. It was for us, then, once for all. Our thin line was broken, and the enemy were in rear of the whole Round Top defense—infantry, artillery, humanity itself—with the Round Top and the day theirs.

Now, too, our fire was slackening; our last rounds of shot had been fired; what I had sent for could not get to us. I saw the faces of my men, one after another, when they had fired their last cartridge, turn anxiously towards mine for a moment; then square to the front again. To the front for them lay death; to the rear what they would die to save. My thought was running deep. I was combining the elements of a "forlorn hope," and had just communicated this to Captain Spear of the wheeling flank, on which the initiative was to fall. Just then-so will a little incident fleck a brooding cloud of doom with a tint of human tenderness-brave, warm-hearted Lieutenant Melcher, of the Color Company, whose Captain and nearly half of his men were down, came up and asked if he might take his company and go forward and pick up one or two of his men left wounded on the field, and bring them in before the enemy got too near. This would be a most hazardous move in itself, and in this desperate moment, we could not break our line. But I admired him. With a glance, he understood, I answered, "Yes, sir, in a moment! I am about to order a charge!"

Not a moment was about to be lost! Five

The 20th Maine at Gettysburg in the words of Col. Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain. Bro. Ruel Morse provided photocopies for this article. In 1913, Hearst's Magazine published an article by Gen. Chamberlain describing how he and his 20th Maine Regiment saved the crucially strategic Little Round Top from the Confederates on July 2, 1863. Many officers and men of Col. Vincent's Brigade sacrificed life and limb that day. Some of their pictures are reproduced as well. From: THROUGH BLOOD & FIRE AT GETTYSBURG, Stan Clark Military Books, Gettysburg, 1994

minutes more of such a defensive, and the last rollcall would sound for us! Desperate as the chances were, there was nothing for it, but to take the offensive. I stepped to the colors. The men turned towards me. One word was enough,—"BAYONETS!"—It caught like fire, and swept along the ranks. The men took it up with a shout, one could not say, whether from the pit, or the song of the morning star! It was vain to order "Forward." No mortal could have heard it in the mighty hosanna that was winging the sky. Nor would he wait to hear. There are things still as of the first creation, "whose seed is in itself." The grating clash of steel in fixing bayonets told its own story; the color rose in front; the whole line quivered for the start; the edge of the left-wing rippled, swung, tossed among the rocks, straightened, changed curve from scimitar to sickle-shape; and the bristling archers swooped down upon the serried host-down into the face of half a thousand! Two hundred men!

It was a great right wheel. Our left swung The advancing foe stopped, tried to make a stand amidst the trees and boulders, but the frenzied bayonets pressing through every space forced a constant settling to the rear. Morrill with his detached company and the remnants of our valorous sharpshooters who had held the enemy so long in check on the slopes of the Great Round Top, now fell upon the flank of the retiring crowd, and it turned to full retreat—some amidst the crags of Great Round Top, but most down the smooth vale towards their own main line on Plum Run. This tended to mass them before our center. Here their stand was more stub-At the first dash the commanding officer I happened to confront, coming on fiercely, sword in one hand, and big navy revolver on the other, fires one barrel almost in my face; but seeing the quick saber-point at his throat, reverses arms, gives sword and pistol into my hands and yields himself prisoner. I took him at his word, but could not give him further attention. I passed him over into the custody of a brave sergeant at my side, to whom I gave the sword as emblem of his authority, but kept the pistol with its loaded barrels, which I thought might come handy soon, as indeed it did.

Ranks were broken; many retired before us somewhat hastily; some threw their muskets to the ground—even loaded; sunk on their knees, threw up their hands, calling out, "We surrender. Don't kill us!" As if we wanted to do that! We kill only to resist killing. And these were manly men, whom we could befriend, and by no means kill, if they came our way in peace and good will. Charging right through and over these, we struck the second line of the Forty-seventh Alabama doing their best to stand, but offering little resistance. Their Lieutenant-Colonel as I passed—and a fine gentleman was Colonel Bulger—introduced himself as my prisoner, and as he was wounded, I had him cared for as best we could. Still swinging to the right as a great gate on its hinges, we swept the front clean of assailants. We were taking in prisoners by the scores—more than we could hold, or send to the rear, so that many made final escape up Great Round Top. Half way down to the throat of the vale I came upon Colonel Powell of the Fourth Alabama, a man of courtly bearing, who was badly wounded. I sent him to the Eighty-third Pennsylvania, nearest to us and better able to take care of him than we were.

TWO FOR EVERY MAN OF US

When we reached the front of the Forty-fourth New York, I thought it far enough. Beyond on the right the Texas Brigade had rallied or rendezvoused,

I took thought of that. Most of the fugitives before us, rather than run the gauntlet of our whole brigade, had taken the shelter of the rocks of Great Round Top, on our left, as we now faced. It was hazardous to be so far out, in the very presence of so many baffled but far from beaten veterans of Hood's renowned division. A sudden rush on either flank might not only cut us off, but cut in behind us and seize that vital point which it was our orders and our trust to hold. But it was no light task to get our men to stop. They were under the momentum of their deed. They thought they were "on the road to Richmond." They had to be reasoned with, persuaded, but at last faced about and marched back to that dedicated crest with swelling hearts.

Not without sad interest and service was the return. For many of the wounded had to be gathered up. There was a burden, too, of the living. Nearly four hundred prisoners remained in our hands—two for every man of ours.

THE FAREWELL MESSENGERS

Shortly the twilight deepened, and we disposed ourselves to meet any new assault that might come from the courage of exasperation. But the attack was not renewed. Whether that cold steel had chilled the ardor, which flaming muzzles seem to enliven and sustain, or the revulsion of the retiring mood was not yet over, a wide silence brooded over the hostile line. Our worn-out men, bid at last to rest, fitted themselves to their environment or followed their souls' behest. Some bent as if senseless to the earth, some gazed up at the stars and sent wireless messages through them to dear ones far-away; some wandered dreamily away in a search for water to wash from their throats the nitrous fumes of battle;

others too manly to seek a surgeon, looked even for a shred of cartridge paper to staunch a too free wound, or yet more deeply drawn sought the sheltered nook where our wounded had been borne to render such aid as they could, and take the farewell message home from lips of brave men to hearts that had to be more brave.

At nine o'clock the next morning we were withdrawn, being relieved by our First Brigade. But we were sent to anything but a place of rest. Our new position was in support of Hancock's troops near the left center of the Union line, which proved to be the point aimed at by Pickett's charge that afternoon.

This is the story of my participation in the action and the passion of the second day at Gettysburg.

It was certainly a narrow chance for us, and for the Round Tops. Had we not used up our ammunition, and had we continued to meet the enemy musket to musket, this "give and take" would soon have finished us by reason of the enemy's superior numbers. Or had the Fifteenth Alabama continued their onset not regarding our preposterous demonstrations, they would have walked over our bodies to their victory. Or, still again, if one more Confederate regiment had come upon our flank, we must have been rolled into a zero figure and swallowed up in the envelopment. It was a psychological success,-a miracle in the scheme of military science. brave Alabama fellows-none braver or better in either army-were victims of a surprise, of their quick and mobile imagination.

Return we now to our field and our parting. On the Fourth of July we took part in a reconnaissance over the wreck-strewn field amidst scene of insupportable horror. Pushing out as far as Willoughby's Run, finding no enemy, we returned to our ground. We were now told to rest and be ready

to move from the field the next day.

DEATH'S SOFT WHISPER

But there was neither removal nor rest for us, till we had gone up the Round Top slopes to bid farewell to our dead. We found them there on the sheltered lawn where we had laid them, on the velvet moss fringed by low cedars that veiled the place with peace and beauty. I rode up near, and flinging the rein upon my horse's neck, dismounted to bend over them for a soldier's farewell. There they lay, side by side, with touch of elbow still; brave, bronzed faces where the last thought was written: manly resolution, heroic self-giving, divine reconciliation; or where on some young face the sweet mother look had come out under death's soft whisper.

We buried them there, in a grave, alas, too wide, on the sunny side of a great rock, eternal witnesses of their worth—the rock and the sun. Rude head-boards, made of ammunition boxes, rudely carved under tear-dimmed eyes, marked and named each

grave, and told each home.

I went—it is not long ago—to stand again upon that crest whose one day's crown of fire has passed into the blazoned coronet of fame; to look again upon the rocks whereon were laid as on the altar the lives of Vincent and O'Rorke, of Weed and Hazlett—all the chief commanders. And farther on, where my own young heroes mounted to fall no more—Billings, the valor of whose onward-looking eyes not death itself could quench; Kendall, almost maiden-sweet and fair, yet heeding not the bolts that dashed his lifeblood on the rocks; Estes and Steele, and Noyes and Buck, lifted high above self, pure in heart as they that shall see God; and far up the rugged sides of Great Round Top, swept in darkness and silence like



its own, where the impetuous Linscott halted at last before the morning star.

I thought of those other noble men of every type, commanders all, who bore their wounds so bravely—many to meet their end on later fields—and those on whose true hearts further high trusts were to be laid. Nor did I forget those others, whether their names are written on the scrolls of honor and fame, or their dust left on some far field and nameless here—nameless never to me, nor nameless, I

trust in God, where they are to-night.

I sat there alone, on the storied crest, till the sun went down as it did before over the misty hills, and the darkness crept up the slopes, till from all earthly sight I was buried as with those before. But oh, what radiant companionship rose around, what steadfast ranks of power, what bearing of heroic souls. Oh, the glory that beamed through those nights and days. Nobody will ever know it here!—I am sorry most of all for that. The proud young valor that rose above the mortal, and then at last was mortal after all; the chivalry of hand and heart that in other days and other lands would have sent their names ringing down in song and story!

UNFORGOTTEN SONS OF GOD

They did not know it themselves—those boys of ours whose remembered faces in every home should be cherished symbols of the true, for life or death—what were their lofty deeds of body, mind, heart, soul, on that tremendous day.

Unknown—but kept! The earth itself shall be its treasurer. It holds something of ours besides graves. These strange influences of material nature, its mountains and seas, its sunset skies and nights of stars, its colors and tones and odors, carry something

of the mutual, reciprocal. It is a sympathy. On that other side it is represented to us as suffering. The whole creation, travailing in pain together, in earnest expectation, waiting for the adoption—having right, then, to something which is to be its own.

And so these Gettysburg hills, which lifted up such splendid valor, and drank in such high heart's blood, shall hold the mighty secret in their bosom till the great day of revelation and recompense, when these heights shall flame again with transfigured light—they, too, have part in that adoption, which is the manifestation of the sons of God!



JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20 SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR ROLL OF HONOR

Pvt. George W. Almony

Co. D, 87th Pa. Inf., Musician.

Capt. Saxton J. Arnold

Co. E, 92 NY Vol. Inf.

Pvt. Michael Bird

Co. F, 9th Tennessess Cavalry

Cpl. Reuben Butts

Co. E, 157th NY Vol Inf.

Col. Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Colonel, 20th Maine Regiment;

Bvt. Maj. Gen., 1st Div. 5th Corps

Army of the Potomac

Pvt. John Cook

Co. D, 21st New Jersey Inf.

Pvts. Joseph H. & William Dennis

Co. F, 29th New Jersey Vols.

Pvts. Alfred, Joseph & William Eck

Co. A, 6th Penn. Reserves

Pvt. Robinson J. Eckford

102nd New York Volunteer Infantry

Pvt. Andrew C. Gregg

Co. K, 91st Pennsylvania Volunteers

Pvt. Benjamin F. Green

Co. F, 2nd Pennsylvania Reserves

Pvt. Robert C. Kelly

Co. K, 8th Tennessee Vols.

Col. William R. King

US Engineers; USMA, Class of 1863

Pvt. Solomen Montgomery

Michigan Inf., Army of the Potomac

Pvt. William Norton

Co. L, 3rd Pennsylvania Cavalry

Capt. Jeremiah Richardson Plumer

27th Maine Volunteers

Pvt. Staunton Powell

Co. F, 1st Arkansas Vols.

Bvt. Maj. Lewis Stanton

3rd US Inf., 213 Penn. Militia

Pvt. Hiram Still

Co. B, 5th NY Heavy Artillery

Pvt. Elisha Strode

Co. M, 12th Ohio Cavalry

Cpl. George Tate

Co. D, 72nd New York Vol. Inf.

Capt. Mahlon Votaw

Co. B, 123 Ill. Inf.

Pvt. Eldridge G. Weymouth

Co. H, 12th Reg., Maine Inf.

Pvt. John H. Ziegler

Bandsman, 2 US Artillery

We Remember Them

From Gates of Prayer
Reform Judaism Prayerbook

In the rising of the sun and in its going down,
We remember them;

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
We remember them;

In the opening of buds and in the warmth of summer, We remember them:

In the rustling of leaves and the beauty of autumn, We remember them;

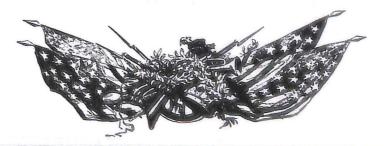
In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
We remember them;

When we are weary and in need of strength, We remember them:

When we are lost and sick at heart, We remember them;

When we have joys we yearn to share, We remember them;

So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us as We remember them.



FOR THE FOLLOWING ... *******

NOVEMBER, 1994



************ ARMY OF THE JAMES CAMP NO. 1864 CHARTERED IN RICHMOND ******

November 8, 1994 Camp Meeting ... Special Program honoring American Veterans ...

November 13th: Dedication of Maryland Monument at Gettysburg. November 19th: Remembrance Day ... Gettysburg ... contact Cmdr. Eck for information on both events.

December 13th: Holiday Party at Cmdr. & Mrs. Eck's home, 7:00 P.M. Bring a covered dish. Purely social gathering ... no business meeting.

January: Lee-Jackson Day observance in Roanoke. Members are encouraged to join with FINCASTLE RIFLES the observance.

Details later. February 12th, 1995: Special Presentation of Camp Colors Ceremony and observance of Lincoln's Birthday. February 19th: MASSING OF FLAGS CER-EMONY AND BLESSING OF FLAGS in Roanoke. 12th & 19th are Sundays. More information on both events will follow.

March 21, 1995 Camp Meeting: Special program honoring the Irish in the Civil War.

April 9th, 1995: 130th Anniversary of War's End at Appomattox.

Memorial Day Weekend: Observances at local Confederate and Union gravesites in Roanoke.

MEMBERSHIP DUES ... 1995 ... Annual dues for membership in the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP are \$25, payable in January. Please send your check to Richard Raymond, 4593 Buck Run Court, Apt. A, Roanoke, VA, 24014. Please make check payable to Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Camp, SUVCW. You may pay now for next year, Thanks for your continued

support.

The ARMY OF THE JAMES CAMP NO. 1864 received its charter from Maryland PDC Andrew Johnson at a ceremony in Richmond on August 6, 1994. The charter was presented to ARMY OF THE JAMES Camp Commander Howard E. Bartholf. Richmond will be the site of an April 1-2, 1995 commemoration of the advance of Union troops into the city. The commemoration is sponsored by The Blue Coats in a Gray City Committee, The Museum of the Confederacy. the Richmond National Battlefield Parks and The City of Richmond. Commander Bartholf has been organizing the event and asks for the support of all Reenactmant Units and Camps. He can be reached at 1525F Split Oak Lane, Richmond, VA, 23229. The JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP sends its congratulations to the ARMY OF THE JAMES CAMP on its chartering and wishes it much success in the April. 1995 event. Camp Commanders Bartholf and Eck plan to arrange for a joint meeting of the two Virginia Camps at some point in the future. ***********

UNIFORMS ...

Brothers Ed Hilligoss and Paul Collins have located vendors with the best prices for uniforms. Camp members who would like to purchase uniforms may contact Commander Eck at (703)977-2642 We need at least four uniformed members for our Color Guard. Bro. Ed found a price of \$125 for a 4 button coat, trousers and shirt. Bro. Paul found a great price for kepis and forage caps. We encourage all members to purchase a kepi, if at all possible for use at meetings and Camp activ-

REPLICAS OF FIRST SONS OF VETERANS BADGES can be purchased for \$17 from G.A.R. Museum & Library, Ruan House 4278 Griscom St., Phila., PA, 19124

... GAR Museum Fundraiser ... good price, excellent quality
 ... made from original dies. ********

CIVIL WAR REGIMENTAL HISTORIES

AVAILABLE FOR \$10 ...

If you would like a capsule history of your ancestor's regiment, send a check for \$10 to John F. Walter, 79-13 67 Drive, Middle Village, NY, 11379. (I have ordered from

Mr. Walter and know several others who have as well. He provides a first class "capsule history". I believe you will be very satisfied with his work ... Cmdr.Eck)

SONS OF UNION VETERANS BLAZER PATCHES are now available in limited supply for \$7. The Camp extends its appreciation to Cmdr. Joe Pucciarelli, OLIVER TILDEN CAMP NO. 26 for providing the patches for us at cost. Send your check to Commander Eck. The patches can also be used on baseball caps, windbreakers etc. ***********

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS ...

Gary Almony Bagnall, Bristol VA, (Musician George W. Almony, Co. D 87th Pennsylvania Regiment) John George Bosely, Charlottesville, VA (Reuben Butts, Co. E, 157th NY) John Chester Lytash, Roanoke, VA (Associate)

Ruel A. Morse, Greenfield, Mass., was (Capt. Saxton J. Arnold, Co. E, 92nd New York Infantry)

Robert E. White, Jr., Fancy Gap, VA, (Robinson Eckford, 102nd NY Inf.)

CONGRATULATIONS ...

Bro. Gery and Susan Hackney on the birth of their son, Thomas Sumner Hackney, born August 31, 1994, eligible for membership 2008.

Bro. Dick Raymond who attended his 40th class reunion at Annapolis. Bro. Ed Hilligoss and wife Mary on the wedding of their daughter, Karleen, to Mr. Chris Vana in Terre Haute, Indiana. ***********

JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20 ROLL OF HONOR ...

Our Camp's Roll of Honor is one of our most sacred documents.On it are contained the names of our ancestors who fought, and in some cases died, to preserve the Union. Names are placed on the Roll of Honor based upon information on the membership appllication.

******** ROLL OF HONOR ... CONT'D ******

Should a member of the Camp "discover" another ancestor who served in Union forces, that ancestor's name may be placed on the Roll of Honor. In some

cases this has already been done. The Roll of Honor is called on special occasions and should be complete. The current Roll of Honor is reprint ed in this edition. In going over membership files, however, three omissions were found. The Roll of Honor has been amended for future use to include three collateral ancestors of Bro. P. Michael Phillips of San Antonio, Texas. They are ... Cpl. John and Pvt. James Reilly, Co L 3rd Pennsylvania Cavalry. (James died of disease shortly after the Battle of Kelly's Ford, April 1, 1863) and Pvt. Thomas Reilly, USMC, a Marine gunner on the USS KEYSTONE STATE who was killed in action on January 31, 1863 during the famed engagement with the ironclad CSS PALMETTO STATE near Charleston, South Carolina. Please check the Roll of Honor and report any errors or additions to Cmdr. Eck. ***********



*********** Joshua L. Chamberlain & the 20th Maine's 5th Corps flag Cloissone (enameled) pins while supplies last!

add \$2 for shipping & Handling F. Oydegaard · P.O. Box 2201

Other pins available! Send SASE for list.

Santa Cruz · CA · 95063-2201

1994 Price List of Supplies

(This List Supersedes All Other Years)
Only Orders Received On Current Requisitions Will Be Honored

3	Requisitions for Supplies					
			Free		Part Land	
4	Application for Membership	per 25	5.00		WINTER STATE OF	
4	Transfer (Member)	per 5	1.00			
6	Honorable Discharge	per 5	1.00			
7	P.C. Credential to Department Encampment	per 10	3.00			
8	Delegate's Credential to Dept. Encampment	per 10	3.00			
81/2	Alternate's Credential to Dept. Encampment	per 10	3.00			
11	Constitution and Regulations	each	5.00		The second second	
11B	Supplement to Constitution and Regulations	each	2.50			
12	Statement of Account	per 100	1.50	Simball 19		
13	Camp Council Quarterly Report	per 5	1.00			
14	Notice to Delinquent Member	per 100	1.50			
21	Rituals and Ceremonies	each	3.00		The Transfer of	
100	Descriptive Folder and Application Blank	per 25	5.00			
В	Membership — Identification Card	per 50	4.00			
	Life Membership Bar	each	5.00			
	Membership Certifcates (Regular)	each	.10			
	Membership Certificates (8 1/2 x 11) 2-Color	each	.25			
	Membership Certificate (10 x 14)					
	(Lineal Ancestry — Tri-Color)	each	5.00			
	Membership Rosette	each	4.00			
	Neck Tie — Red or Blue (Available March '94)	each	15.00			
	Promotion and Advertising Leaflets	per 50	5.00			
	Membership Badge	each	15.00			
	Associate Membership Badge	each	15.00			
	Camp Commander's Badge	each	25.00			
	Past Camp Commander's Badge	each	15.00			
	War Medal	each	20.00			
	World War II (Service Bar)	each	4.00			
	Korean Conflict (Service Bar)	each	4.00			
			4.00			
	Vietnam Action (Service Bar)	each		+		
	Gulf War (Service Bar)	each	4.00		-	
	Eagle Scout Certificate	each	.25			
	Miniature Badge (Choice of Ribbon)	each	7.00			
	Ribbon for Badge (State Kind Wanted)	each	.50			
	Numerals of Service (Attach to Badge)					
No. of the last	25, 30, 35, 40, 45, 50, 55, 60, 65, 70, 75	each	.60			
	Bronze Recognition Button	each	5.00			
	Tie Clasp with Insignia	each	7.50			
	Cuff Links with Insignia	per pair	10.00			
	Tie Tac (Polished Bronze)	each	3.00			
	Bronze, Silver, Gold Stars	each	.50			
	Silver Palms	each	1.25			
	Neck Ribbons, 36" long (State Color Wanted)	each	4.50			
EPARTME	NT SUPPLIES					
21/2	P.D.C. Credentials to National Encampment	per 25	1.50		L. M	
23/4	Delegate Credentials to National Encampment	per 25	1.50			
	Alt. Delegate Cred. to Natl. Encampment		1.50			
31/2		per 25	1.00			
4 1/2	Department Transfer Form	per 10				
5	Application for War Medal	per 10	1.00			
23	Organizer's Report — New Camp	Free	From			
26	Camp Charter Application	National	Secy			
27-28	Camp Sec. and Treas. Quarterly Reports	per 50	2.50			
	Department Commander's Badge	each	25.00			
	Past Department Commander's Badge	each	50.00			
	Department Ribbons — Red	each	.50			
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Make All Checks Payable To National Order SUVCW
Mail To: Elmer F. Atkinson, Asst. to Nat'l. Treas.
Sons of Union Veterans of the Civil War
1016 Gorman St., Phila., PA 19116-3719

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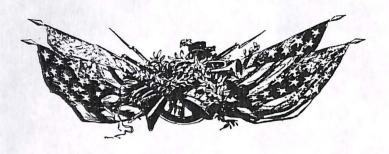


THE UNION VOLUNTEER BOANOKE, VA. 24012
3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E.

the Union Volunteer

JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20 ROANOKE, VIRGINIA





the Union Volunteer

6 "... voice of the Suv in the
Shenandown Valley..."

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20, SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA WINTER, 1995

1861



1865

" at the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them "

The JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBELAIN CAMP, now in its second year, continues to meet at the Vinton Public Library on the third Tuesday of each month at 7:00 PM. Members, families and guests are invited. Each meeting consists of

a business portion and presentation.

1995 MEETING DATES: February 21,

March 21, April 18, May 16, June 20,

July 18, August 15, September 19, October 17, November 21, December 12,

(Holiday Social).

1995 MEMBERSHIP DUES: Members are asked to send their 1995 dues (\$25) to Camp Treasurer Richard Raymond III, 4593 Buck Run Court, Apt. A, Roanoke,

VA., 24014. (703) 774-4407. **********

THE UNION VOLUNTEER
ROBERT J. ECK, Ed.
3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E.
ROANOKE, VA., 24012



(PHOTO) JLC Camp Chaplain and Fundraising Chairman Gary Zimmerman, along with Camp Cmdr. Bob Eck unveil Camp Flag at the November meeting. Bro. Gary had the flag made by Mrs. June Wright of "WOOD CRAFTS" in Salem, VA. Mrs. Wright also fringed the US Flag which flew over the Capitol on July 2, 1994 in honor of Col Chamberlain and the men of the 20th Maine. Camp Sect'y/Treasurer secured the flag staffs. Members contributed to the fundraising. Past Maryland Dept. Cmdr. Andrew Johnson and the FINCASTLE RIFLES CAMP , SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS, Roanoke, VA. made generous donations to help meet the goal. Truly a team effort. The Camp expresses its sincere gratitude to all who assisted. ****************

CAMP COLORS ... CONTINUED ... CHAMBERLAIN CAMP COLORS TO BE FORMALLY PRESENTED BY 80th DIVISION, USAR ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 12th 1995 ...

... OFFICIAL US ARMY ACTIVATION CEREMONY MODIFIED FOR THE OCCASION. ********



(PHOTO) June and George Wright proudly display fringing on the Camp's US Flag. Mrs. Wright made the Camp Flag. US Rep. Bob Goodlatte helped the Camp secure the flag and arranged to have it flown over the Capitol on July 2, 1994, the 131st anniversary of Col. Chamberlain and the 20th Maine's defense of Little Round Top on the second day of the Battle of Gettysburg. The Camp Flag bears the red Maltese Cross, insignia of the 1st Division, 5th Corps, Army of the Potomac, in which the 20th Maine served. The SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR insignia is at its center

On Sunday, February 12th, 1995, at 12:30, LTC Raymond C. Mason, Jr., Executive Officer, HHC 2nd Brigade, 80th Division, USAR will present the Camp with its colors at the USAR Center in Salem. Participants are asked to be there at noon. Two platoons will be formed for the occasion. The ceremony will take no more than 20 minutes. A "social" will follow at the home of Cmdr. & Mrs. Eck. Please call Cmdr. Eck if you plan to attend at (703) 977-2642

This will be a special day for the Camp Please try to attend.

DETAILS CONCERNING THE SUNDAY EFBRUARY 12th PRESENTATION OF COLORS CEREMONY ...

TIME:12:30; arrive at noon. LOCATION: US ARMY RESERVE CTR. in Salem (opposite VETERANS MEDICAL

CENTER). at 1915 Blvd. Rke. DIRECTIONS: From Interstate 81, Exit 141 (You will be on Rte 419. Look for signs to VETERANS HOSPITAL. The Reserve Center is opposite the Hospital, (NOT OPPOSITE the Virgina Veterans Care Center; This is a different facility.) From local areas, take 581 to 419. Follow signs in Salem to the

Veterans Hospital.

"SOCIAL": following the ceremony at 3838 Cundiff Dr., NE, Roanoke, VA, (703) 977-2642. Members of the Camp are asked to bring a "covered dish" if possible. From the Reserve Center: Turn right onto "BLVD.". Make left onto 419. Follow signs to 581. Take Exit 4 "CIVIC CENTER" (460 EAST ... ORANGE AVENUE EAST).. to GUS NICKS. Turn right, then make left onto KING STREET. Make right on BELLE (at TRIPLE CROWN ESTATES SIGN). Take Belle to CUNDIFF DRIVE. Turn right and go to the end (Cul-de-Sac).

Camp Sect'y/Treasurer Richard Raymond will serve as moderator fro the ceremony. Camp Color Sargeant Gary Hackney will lead the Color Guard. Camp Cmdr. Robert Eck will accept the colors from LTC Mason. ***********

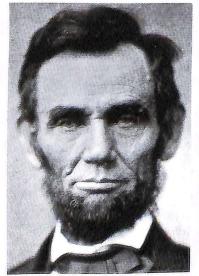




CHAMBERLAIN CAMP TO
PARTICIPATE IN "MASSING
OF THE COLORS" CEREMONY
ON SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 19,
1995 ... FIRST CEREMONIAL
APPEABANCE OF CAMP COLORS

APPEARANCE OF CAMP COLORS

WELCOME NEW MEMBERS: Robert T. & James Eck, College Point, NY, (Pvt. Andrew C. Gregg, Co. K, 91st Pennsylvania). Dr. Fred R. Eichelman, Salem, VA., (Pvt. Daniel W. Richey, 82nd & 178th Ohio Volunteers).



ABRAHAM LINCOLN, 16th PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES, COMMANDER
IN CHIEF OF UNION FORCES. BORN
FEB. 12, 1809. ASSASSINATED IN
FORD'S THEATRE, APRIL 14, 1865.

MARYLAND DEPARTMENT
CMDR. CLYDE HAYNER
WILL PRESENT THE CAMP
ITS PERMANENT CHARTER
AT THE MARCH 21 CAMP
MEETING... *********



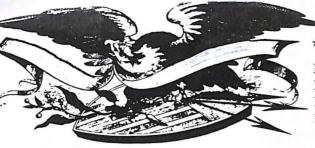
Sons of Union Veterans Md. Division Commander Clyde Hayner, left, and Sons of Confederate Veterans, Md. Division Color Guard Commander Robert Lyons, lead the first-ever joint SUV/SCV color guard to appear in any major ceremony. All 16 guard members have ancestors who fought in the Civil War, and most had one or more who fought at Gettysburg. (Marsha Rader photo)

IN MEMORIUM: From "O Captain! My Captain! by Walt Whitman...

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done. The ship has weathered every rack. The prize we sought is won. The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting. While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and daring. But O heart! heart!

heart! O the bleeding drops of red, where on the deck my Captain lies, fallen cold and dead.

PRIVATE BENJAMIN F.
GREEN, CO. F, 2nd PENN.
RESERVES ... A REMEMBRANCE BY CAMP SVC TOM
BOTTEICHER ...





Private Benjamin F. Green, Co. F, 2nd Pennsylvania Reserves, was born January 29, 1844 at Blair Furnace, Blair County, Pennsylvania. He died January 30, 1894. Benjamin Green first enlisted August1,1861 and reenlisted December 29, 1863. He was discharged at Bristol Station, VA, June 5, 1865. Pvt. Green fought at the Battle of Antietam with the 1st Army Corps under Brig. Gen. Meade's 3rd Division. He later fought at the Battle of Gettysburg with the 5th Corps, Maj. Gen. George Sykes, commanding. The 2nd Pennsylvania was in the 3rd Division, under command of Brig. Gen. Samuel W. Crawford. Pvt. Green, later Corporal Green, was captured August 19, 1864 while on the Weldon RR raid and spent one year and 11 days as a prisoner in Salisbury, N.C.. He married Martha Barker on March 24, 1865. She was born April 19, 1849 and died February 22, 1922. They had ten children. Tom Botteichis Senior Vice-Commander and charter member of the JLC Camp.

A CHAPLAIN'S LETTER TO A GRIEVING MOTHER ... A UNION ARMY CHAPLAIN WRITES TO THE MOTHER OF A CONFEDERATE SOLDIER, KILLED IN BATTLE ... Mr. Roy Hayth, Sr., a member of the FINCASTLE RIFLES CAMP. SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS provides this unpublished letter J.H. Twichell, Chaplain of the 2nd Regiment, Excelsior Brigade, 3rd Division, 2nd Corps. Chaplain Twichell (photo right) became best known as Mark Twain's travelling companion in Europe. A typed copy is available but the original letter is used. The reading may take longer, but the effect is greater. *********



2 " Regt. Excelsion Brigade 3 - Div. 2" Comps In the field, near Richmond Va June (1864 Mus Eaton, alean Mestam, You have doubtless before This been informed of the death of your son Joseph. of not, I have to impart the rad news that he was montally wounded in The great Wilderness battle, may 6th and died during the night fallowing, I trust in the hope of eternal life The brigade of which the 6th bot was a part, formed the right of our comps, and as the battle proceeded, the wounded became mixed with ours and many of them were brought to our hospital. among there was your row. I found him Cying awarg my own por fellows, and attracted by his comely bace, as well as the evidently batal nature of his wound, conciened a peculiar interest in him at once. From that time till

he became insmible, I spoke with him after

and did all I could to help the his roul and body. He received the Surgeoris opinion that his injury was montal with compoure, and raid that he undertook the danger of who a result when he became a coldier, and did not regret that he had taken the course he did. no stricken roldier ever met his fate more branch, I tried to discharge my duty to him as a minister I the Gospel. Percieving that he had been ne = = ligiously educated, I cornestly called whom him to look up to Christ as the best and only Friend who could help him in his ware stremity. He devoured my words with an eagerness that showed how his would hungered for peace not professions tobe a Christian, accuring himself I having put off the admonitions of his con: = science and refused the atoning blood, he now bitterly repented and cried for mercy. I think, Mus Eaton, that he received mercy for I believe he rought it rightly. I prayed with him and repeated to him the invitations and promises of our Sord. He appeared to feel that the Savious was there present as able and

willing to save him as if he had years of life net to spend in earth, and tried to trust see to Him. When I parted brown him at mid: = night, his mind had begun to wander, but a cittle effort on my part recalled him to himself I prayed with him again and laised him for your rake; but all day long he had been talking, about his mother in a way that led me to ful that he was an affectionate son. you wered to be his only earthly care, and he asked me to write to you and tell you that he died in hope. Poor boy, his troubles were then semost over; for even while I kissed him he went off into dreams, and naved about his Comrades and the battle. The next morning I repaired early to the shot but he was good. We brised him beside the other lads whose lines had been given for the Country. They were a goodly company and he will not sleep alone. I felt, as we laid him down, and the brital revice proceeded, that I had lost a friend, so much had I grown to love him (over)

3

in his pew last hours.

I do not know you, Madam, except through him, but I can heartily offer you my sympathy in a loss which I know must fill you with ronson. Your son told me that you were a Christian. Then you know to whom your heavy burden is to be carried.

May the he good to you, as I trust the was to Irigh. I would have written to you sooner had I not been too bring. Inen now I have to write on my knee, sitting on the ground, and cannot do it as I would "

> Yours very truly J. H. Turichell Chaplain.

"ENCOUNTER ON LITTLE ROUND TOP" (NEXT PAGE) is reprinted from the July, 1994 newsletter of the TRI-CITIES CIVIL WAR ROUND-TABLE, Kingsport, Tennessee. The piece was written by Mr. Jerry Desmond, Resident Historian at The Ramsey House in Knoxville. Mr. Malcolm Stroad, charter member of the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP served as President of the Roundtable and has been kind enough to provide the editor with the Roundtable's publication.



ENCOUNTER ON LITTLE ROUND TOP by Jerry R. Desmond

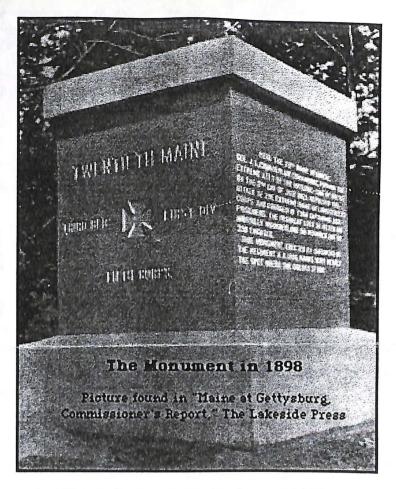
It is a very special spot for me, although it looks just like the side of any other small, rock and tree covered Pennsylvania hill. Every time I make the trip from Knoxville, Tennessee, where I'm a graduate student in history, to my home in Northern Maine, I stop for the night. It's almost exactly halfway on my journey and, while it's about 30 miles off Interstate 81 and stopping there adds another hour of drive time, I've never been able to resist its pull on me. For some reason - maybe it's the long trip or the fact that it's near hallowed ground - I always sleep like a baby there. As early as I can the next morning I drive to the base of the hill and walk up the short path to a rather small, unimpressive granite monument. The quiet there is almost heavy and I can never bring myself to recite the words written on the monument's side in anything but my best church-pew whisper:

HERE THE 20TH MAINE REGIMENT,
COL. J. L. CHAMBERLAIN COMMANDING, FORMING THE
EXTREME LEFT OF THE NATIONAL LINE OF BATTLE
ON THE 2ND DAY OF JULY 1863 REPULSED THE
ATTACK OF THE EXTREME RIGHT OF LONGSTREET'S
CORPS AND CHARGED IN TURN CAPTURING 302
PRISONERS. THE REGIMENT LOST 38 KILLED OR
MORTALLY WOUNDED, AND 92 WOUNDED, OUT OF
358 ENCARGED.

THIS MONUMENT, ERECTED BY SURVIVORS OF THE REGIMENT A. D. 1886, MARKS VERY NEARLY THE SPOT WHERE THE COLORS STOOD.

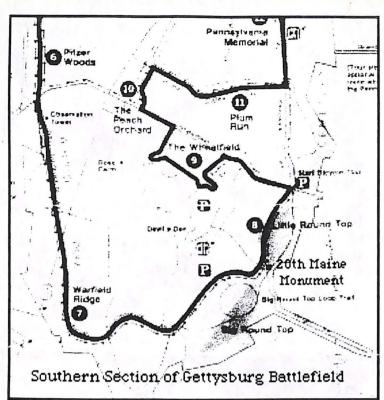


By the time I get to the last words I'm usually so swelled up with pride that I can barely get them out. A group of outnumbered farmers, lumberjacks and fishermen, led by a college professor, from my home state of Maine, had saved the day during the Battle of Gettysburg, the biggest and probably most important battle of the American Civil War.



Usually I just set there for a while looking down the slope over the rocks and growth and try to imagine the terrible carnage of thirty-six percent casualties. I think of Colonel Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain, the mild-mannered Bowdoin College professor turned warrior, who led the final charge down Little Round Top and who, in turn, received the Congressional Medal of Honor for bravery. I think about the immense courage it took for those Maine men to stand on that spot only a few yards from death, as they faced the rifles of the equally brave men from the 15th and 47th Alabama regiments.

Until recently, I could do all of this reflecting in my favorite place in relative obscurity. Due to the tremendous popularity of the PBS documentary film, "The Civil War," directed by Ken Burns, and the equally impressive movie, "Gettysburg," released by Turner Pictures, Joshua Chamberlain and the 20th Maine have, after 130 years, become famous. Now, as you turn around the bend on South Confederate Avenue, past Big Round Top, the 20th Maine monument is clearly visible from the road. The National Park Service, in its wisdom, has cut away much of the tree growth on the lower southern slope of Little Round Top and put a small, paved parking lot at the base of the hill to accommodate the increase of traffic to the site. For it has become one of the most visited monuments in



the entire battlefield, matched only by the high-water mark of Pickett's charge. Curiously, visitor's have begun leaving pocket change, especially shinny new Lincoln pennies, on the monument and there is almost always a small wreath or flag placed near its base to honor those men in blue.

For a while I had resented this encroachment on my favorite spot until an incident which happened during my last research trip in November of 1993. Determined to have the place to myself, I got up around 5 a.m. on a cold and rainy morning, shaved and showered, paid my motel bill, and drove the short distance down the Emmitsburg Road, turning left on South Confederate Avenue, only to be disappointed to find a medium sized van parked in the new parking lot at the base of the hill. "Who could possibly

be here at this time in the morning." I grumbled to myself, "We must be the only two people on the whole battlefield and he has to be here!"

As I got out of my old car with an oversized golfing umbrella, I noticed the intruder standing up near the monument looking down at me. Walking up the short trail, I became aware that he was wearing a red baseball cap with the logo of some trucking company and a popular style of camouflage jacket worn by hunters and Vietnam War veterans. As I got closer, a patch on the jacket confirmed the Vietnam War veteran theory. He did not have an umbrella but didn't seem to mind

the light drizzle falling on us. As soon as he said "good morning" I realized, from 2 my experience with various dialects in East Tennessee, that this middle-aged gentleman was from that region or near it.

As is often the case, his southern charm soon overcame my northern reserve and we began to talk. He explained that he had often driven past Gettysburg on his regular trucking run from New York to his home in near Huntsville, Alabama. Having recently seen the movie, this time he had decided to make the detour from the Interstate to see the spot where Jeff Daniels (the actor who played Chamberlain) had ordered his men to fix bayonets and charge down the hill. Soon he launched into a full scale explanation of the battle and the importance of the small plot of ground that we were standing on, not realizing, of course, that I had read and studied just about every book or article ever written about those days in July of 1863. But his account was animated, to say the least, and I didn't mind at all listening to his version of the

Eventually he finished his very lucid account and we fell silent for a few moments. Then, in a rather strange, low voice, he said, "Reminds me of a hill I once visited in Vietnam. . . hope it's as peaceful and quiet there now as it is here." Not really knowing what to say and noticing that his face seemed clouded with emotion, I just nodded. After a few more minutes of silence in which I pretended to look over the monument, I turned, shook his hand, made a small joke about a man from Maine and a man from Alabama finally making peace on Little Round Top, and walked back down the hill to my car. I'll never forget the image, as I drove away, of him standing up there in the rain with his hand on the monument with head bowed. In that moment I realized that he had found his own special place.





1995 MEMBERSHIP DUES

Dear Brothers:

You, the members of our Camp are our greatest assets. Your continued membership in the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP represents the most significant contribution any member can make to support our order. We make every effort to keep our expenses to a minimum. After paying our quarterly per-capita to our National and Department organizations, to support their efforts, however, we are left with \$11 per member for the entire year. A good deal of our money goes to pay for the UNION VOLUNTEER and mailings to prospective members, postage etc. This year, our Camp will expand, significantly, its fundraising activities to fund our increasingly growing number of Camp activities. We need your support in all these efforts. Please send your \$25 check, payable to the "Joshua L. Chamblerlain Camp, SUV", to Mr. Richard Raymond III, 4593, Buck Run Court, Apt. A, Roanoke, VA, 24104. You may use this sheet to accompany your check. Thank you for all your support.

> Robert J. Eck Camp Commander

Dear Brother Richard:

My 1995 dues are enclosed.

Member's Name

We have secured our Camp Flags. Some of our members are securing period uniforms. We have formed a Color Guard. We are now raising funds to purchase a Tent Fly, poles, pegs and wood to build a table and easels for display purposes. With these items we will be able to attend CW weekends, encampments etc. for recruiting and fundraising. If you or someone you know would donate to this effort, we would be most appreciate. We are making every effort to make our presence known in the community and surrounding areas. If you can make a donation, please enclose your check along with this form and send them to Bro. Richard Raymond at his address shown above. Thanks again.

Dear Bro. Richard:

Enclosed	is	my	donation	to	the	"Tent	Fly"	fund	in	the	amount
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of ______ Member's Name





JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20

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THE UNION VOLUNTEER ROBERT J. ECK, ED. 3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E. ROANOKE, VA, 24012





the Union Volunteer

6 "... voice of the SuV in the Sherandown Valley..."

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20, SPRING, 1995 SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

1861



1865

" at the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them "







THE UNION VOLUNTEER
ROBERT J. ECK, Ed.
3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E.
ROANOKE, VA., 24012



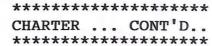
JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP PER-MANENTLY CHARTERED ... CAMP COLORS PRE-SENTED FEB. 12th ... COLORS DEBUT AT MASSING OF THE COLORS CEREMONY, FEB.19 AND IN ROANOKE ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE.

PUBLIC EVENTS SCEDULED FOR APRIL & MAY.

The JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP, provisionally chartered in January, began its second year having its colors presented officially at a ceremony held February 12th at the US Army Reserve Center in Salem. Colonel Vaughn of the 2nd Brigade, 80th Division presented the Camp Flag to JLC Camp Commander Robert Eck during a military activation ceremony tailored for the occasion. The Color Guard of the 3rd US Infantry, (1860-1865), including JLC Bros. Jim Tate and Pat Kelly, was the centerpiece of the ceremony. JLC Color Sargeant Gery Hackney carried the Camp Flag. Details on this and other stories follow with photos. **********

Its colors officially presented only one week before, the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP Color Guard made its debut at the 10th annual MASSING OF THE COLORS ceremony on Sunday, Feb. 19th, 1994 at the New Life Temple Pentacostal Holiness Church in Roanoke. The event was sponsored by the Roanoke Chapter, (Region IV) of the MILITARY ORDER OF THE WORLD WARS and was supported by Military, Civic and Patriotic Organizations of Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia.

Maryland Dept. Secretary Andrew Johnson presented the Chamberlain Camp with its Permanent Charter



at a ceremony held March 21st at the Vinton Library. The ceremony included a

candlelight calling of the Camp's Roll of Honor that includes the names of members' ancestors. Following the ceremony, a social was held at the home of Commander and Mrs. Eck. Mr. & Mrs. Paul Collins (JLC Camp JVC) provided a sheet cake with the SUV insignia at its center. (Sentries were posted to prevent "BUSTER" (canine pet of Mr. & Mrs. Eck) from repeating his raid on the cake from the provisional chartering social.)

THE MAN BEHIND THE SCENES

One of our members goes without much notice. He seldom appears in pictures. That's because he takes almost all of them. He's Paul Collins, our Junior Vice-Commander and he has our Camp's deepest gratitude. Paul, a Roanoke City Police Officer lives in Roanoke with his wife, Nancy, a member of the Confederate Order of the Confederate Rose and all-out supporter of our Camp. The Camp is grateful too for photos provided by Camp Chaplain Gary Zimmerman and Patriotic Instructor Wayne Miesen.

With Permanent Charter in one hand, the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP extends its other hand of gratitude to SCV Camp Commander Robert W. Barbour, Sr., Lt. Cmdr. Jerry Aldhizer and to Mrs. Peggy Barbour, Past President of The OCR Chapter, to Mrs. Peggy Aldhizer its current President and to all the members of both organizations for their support of the Chamberlain Camp in so many ways. To our friends in the SCV,

we say, may we remain bound in pursuit of the proper teaching of our nation's history and in perpetual honoring of our noble ancestors.

[PHOTO STORY OF ST. PATRICK'S DAY PARADE WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT EDITION.]



****** CAMP COLORS PRESENTED ************ Having conducted a successful fund raising campaign, the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP No20 was presented with its colors at a formal "activation" ceremony held Feb. 12th at the USAR Center in Salem. Col. Vaughn, with Sqt. Maj.Riggs, 2nd Brig., 80th Div., assisting, was the presenting officer. Photos, (by Bros. Gary Zimmerman & Wayne Miesen)show (opposite) Color Guard of 3rd US Inf.(courtesy Capt. Robert Frey), (Cont'd) ******







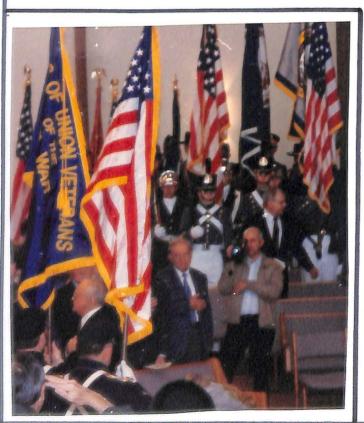
(CONTINUED) ... Previous page photo bottom left: JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP Colors with Color Guard of FINCASTLE RIFLES, CAMP No. 1326, SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS & 28th VIRGINIA INFANTRY in background at "Carry Arms" position, the position to which Chamberlain brought the 1st Division, 5th Corps during the "Stacking of Arms" at Appomattox, April 9th, 1865. Bottom right: With JLC Sect'y/Treas. Richard Raymond III acting as moderator, Camp Cmdr. Robert Eck accepts the Camp Flag from Col. Vaughn. Phots on this pg., Bottom Left: Men & Women of the 2nd Brig., 80th Div. & 3rd US Inf. Color Guard await the order to start the ceremony. Right: Sgt. Maj. Riggs & Colonel Vaughn wearing the "Golden Tent Peg" gifts from the Camp. The gifts were crafted by Camp Chaplain Gary Zimmerman. JLC Camp Color Sargeant Gery Hackney carried the Camp Flag in the Color Guard. Ms. Cathi Wimmer, daughter of Bro. Richard Raymond III made the flag casings. Bro. Gary Zimmerman arranged for the design and construction of the Camp Flag through Mrs. June Wright of WOOD CRAFTS in Salem. Camp SVC ran the sound system and arranged to have the US Flag fly over the Capitol on July 2nd, 1994, the anniversary of the 20th Maine's action at Little Round Top at the Battle of Gettysburg. Colonel Chamberlain received the Congressional Medal of Honor, having commanded the Regiment at the engagement. US Representative Bob Goodlatte, 6th District, Virginia had the US Flag fly over the Capitol. The flags, staffs and chords were purchased after a fund raising campaign which included a generous donation from the SONS OF



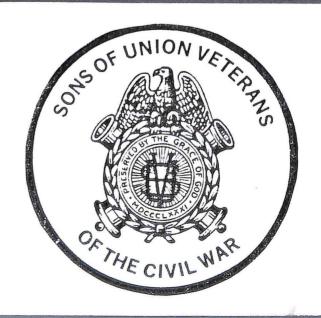




One week after receiving its colors, the Chamberlain Camp Colors made their debut at the "Massing of the Colors" Ceremony held at the New Life Temple Pentecostal Holiness Church in Roanoke Fifty Color Guards participated at the 10th annual event which included Military, Civic and Patriotic Organizations from Virginia, Maryland and the District of Columbia. Life Member Pat Kelly carried the US FLag. Camp Color Sargeant Gery Hackney carried the Camp Flag. The 29th Division Band, Va. Army National Guard Band provided patriotic music for the occasion. Gen. William B. Rosson, USA Ret. was the Grand Marshall. Lt. Blair Fulton, USAR Ret. organized the ceremony. The Procession included Congressman Goodlatte, State Sen. Bell, Roanoke City Mayor Bowers, Roanoke County Chairman Board of Supervisors Minnix and Vinton Mayor Hill. Present and duly recognized were veterans of Iwo Jima, observing the 50th anniversary of the US Marine's action on the Pacific Island in 1945. During the ceremony, the traditional "Blessing" or Dedication of the Colors was conducted.









Two pipers, one clad in gray, the other in blue opened the "Massing of the Colors" ceremony. John Briscoe, 2nd Lt. Cmdr., FINCASTLE RIFLES, SCV and Robert Eck, JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP Cmdr. (photo right) piped in the dignitaries, preceeding the Color Guards and led the Recessional. Photo below: The Color Guard of the FINCASTLE RIFLES No 1326, SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS.





(Photo L. to R.) FINCASTLE RIFLES CAMP Commander Robert (Red) W. Barbour, Sr., Compatriots and members of the 28th VIRGINIA INFANTRY, Robert E. Lee, Mark Craig and Lt. Cmdr. Jerry Aldhizer, following the ceremony. Both SCV & SUV Camps will participate in the April 9th commemoration at Appomattox, at the Salem Heritage Day on April 15th and at joint Memorial Day services.



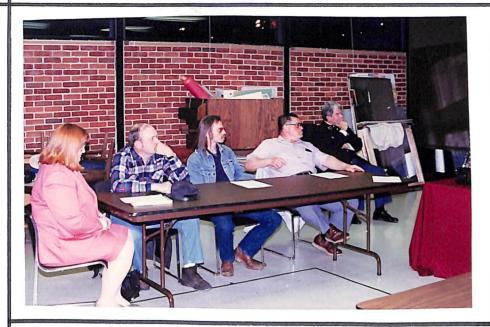


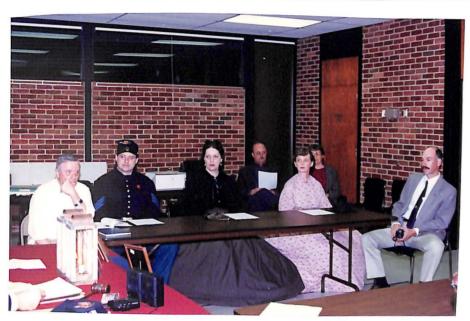




********* CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NOW PERMANENTLY CHARTERED ******* The JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20, provisionally chartered in January 1994, received its Permanent Charter at a ceremony held March 21 at 7:00 PM in the Vinton Library where the Camp holds its monthly meetings. Past Maryland Dept. Cmdr., now Dept. Sect'y Andrew Johnson (phot below) presented the charter on behalf of Maryland Dept. Cmdr. Clyde H. Hayner, Jr. who planned to attend but was called out of state on business. PHOTOS: Top... Bros. Andy Johnson & Bob Eck unveil the Charter. Center: Peggy & Amy Botteicher, Nancy Collins & Nancy Eck (L to R) Bros. Dick & Rick Raymond, Gary Zimmerman, Tom Botteicher, Pat Kelly (w/ Dept. Flag) Andy Johnson, Bob Eck, Wayne Miesen, Gery Hackney (w/Camp Flag), Jim Tate, Paul Collins & quests Russell & Betty Hurd. Bottom: Bros. Pat Kelly and JLC Camp Color Sargeant Gery Hackney dis play Dept. & Camp Flags







Photos: Top ... Peggy & Tom Botteicher (SVC), Rick Raymond, Chaplain Gary Zimmerman, Cmdr. Bob Eck listen to Dept. Sect'y Andy Johnson's remarks, along with (Center Photo: Dick Raymond (Sect'y/ Treasurer, Color Sargeant Gery Hackney, Mrs. Nancy Collins, Mrs. Nancy Eck and Patriotic Instructor, Program Chairman Wayne Miesen.& Mr. & Mrs. Russell Hurd, guests for the evening. Bro. Scott W. Holmes, a new member whose ancestor Robert J. Holmes served as a musician in Co. B., 16th Conn. Vols., also attended the ceremony but managed to escape the group photo.Bottom: Bros. Gery Hackney, Pat Kelly & Andy Johnson at the social that followed the ceremony. Belwo: JLC Camp Cmdr. Bob Eck delivers his remarks during the ceremony.





Sans of Union Weterans 00000000000000

THE CONGRESSIONAL

Honor MEDAL OF





EXTRACT FROM REGULATIONS RELATIVE TO THE MEDAL OF HONOR.

BY DIRECTION of the President, the following regulations are promulgated respecting the lations are promulgated respecting the award of Medals of Honor:

Medals of Honor authorized by the Act of Congress approved March 3, 1863, are awarded to officers and enlisted men, in the name of the Congress, for particular deeds of most distinguished gallantry in action.

In order that the Congressional Medal of Honor may be deserved, service must have been performed in action of such a conspicuous character as to clearly distinguish the man for gallantry and intrepidity above his comrades—service that involved extreme jeopardy of life or the performance of extraordinarily hazardous duty. Recommendations for the decoration will be judged by this standard of extraordinary merit, and incontestible proof of performance of the service will be exacted.

Soldiers of the Union have ever displayed brav-

ery in battle, else victories could not have been gained; but as courage and self-sacrifice are the characteristics of every true soldier, such a badge of distinction as the

Congressional Medal is not to be expected as the reward of conduct that does not clearly distinguish the soldier above other men, whose bravery and gallantry have been proved in battle.

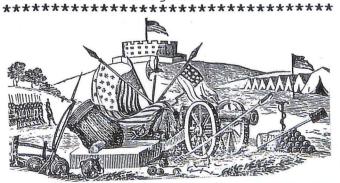
Recommendations for medals on account of service rendered subsequent to January 1, 1890, will be made by the commanding officer at the time of the action or by an officer or soldier having personal cognizance of the act for which the badge of honor is claimed, and the recommendation will embrace a detailed recital of all the facts and circumstances. Certificates of officers or the affidavits of enlisted men who were eyewitnesses of the act will also be submitted if practicable.

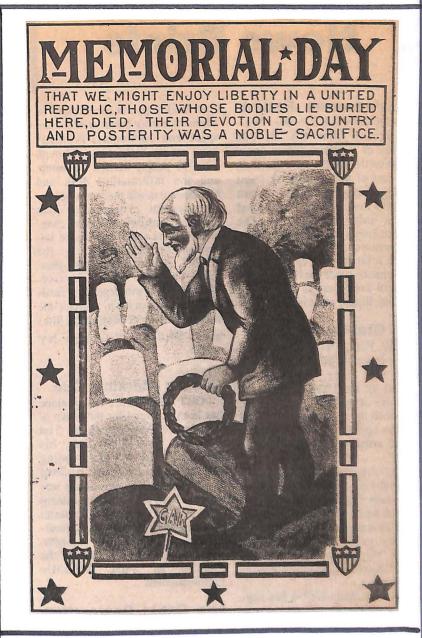
In cases that may arise for service performed hereafter, recommendations for award of medals must be forwarded within one year after the performance of the act for which the award is claimed. Commanding officers will thoroughly investigate all cases of recommendations for Congressional Medals arising in their commands, and indorse their opinion upon the papers, which will be forwarded to the Adjutant-General of the Army through regular channels.





No other charge is more important to us, as members of the SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR, than to observe Memorial Day, or as many of us once knew it, Decoration Day. This year, as last, we will join with the SONS OF CON-FEDERATE VETERANS and the ORDER OF THE CONFEDERATE ROSE in joint memorial services at city cemeteries. Details will be communicated to our members in the next few weeks. We plan to participate with our Color Guard, bagpipes and wreath layings at Union graves and Confederate graves. "Let all of us who come after see to it that their names be not forgotten."







Real photo postcard showing tableau scene with Southern and Northern Civil War veterans extending hands in friendship. A placard behind reads, "One Country Blue and Gray One Flag!" In the foreground a placard reads "1914 Memorial Day St. Petersburg, Fla." Two young girls in which stand to the side holding Union flags. Copyright H.A. Curtis 1914.

CHAMBERLAIN CAMP TO PARTICIPATE IN APPOMATTOX CEREMONY ON APRIL 9th AND AT SALEM AMERICAN HERITAGE DAY ON APRIL 15th ...

Members are invited to participate in the 130th Anniversary of the war's end at Appomattox on Palm Sunday, April 9, 1995 at 2:00 PM. The UDC sponsored ceremony will be held in the cemetery outside the National Park. The FINCASTLE RIFLES, SCV and 28th VIRGINIA Color and Honor Guards will participate with the ORDER OF THE CONFEDERATE ROSE.

Volunteers are needed to participate in Salem's American Heritage Day on Saturday, April 15th from 9:00 AM to 9:00 pm on the American Legion grounds in Salem. The Chamberlain Camp will have a recruiting table and displays for the public. We will set up under a tent fly loaned to us by the SCV.

FUNDRAISING:Our Camp is raising funds to purchase a tent fly and misc. equipment needed for public displays such as that scheduled for Salem on April 19 Please send your donation, in any amount to Richard Raymond III, 4593 Buck Run Court, Apt. A, Roanoke, VA, 24014. We need to raise about \$200.

MEMBERSHIP DUES: If you have not yet paid your 1995 dues, please send your \$25 check, payable to Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain Camp. No. 20, SUVCW to Bro. Dick Raymond at the address shown above.

CONGRATULATIONS: Bro. Pat kelly on his promotion to Captain in the US Naval Reserve and to Camp Color Sargeant Gery Hackney for representing the Camp at a recent "Living History" presentation to students at Northside Middle School. Bro. Gery joined with Compatriots of the FINCASTLE RIFLES, SCV, & THE ORDER OF THE CONFEDERATE ROSE for the joint presentation, part of our organizations joint education program for local schools.

20th Maine Land Will Be Added To Gettysburg Park

By Deborah Fitts

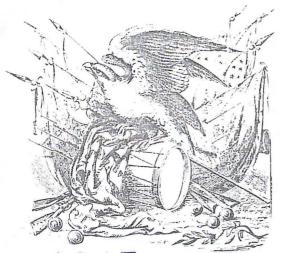
GETTYSBURG, Pa. -- Fans of Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain, recently celebrated in the movie Gettysburg for holding the Union left at Little Round Top, may be pleased to learn that an effort is under way to preserve land where the 20th Maine Infantry made its famous stand against Confederate assault.

The land where the 20th Maine fought is partially outside of park

property. In fact, only 80 feet east of the 20th Maine monument is private property.

But thanks to a major boundary expansion in 1990, when Congress added 1900 acres to Gettysburg National Military Park, the park boundary now encompasses all of the 20th Maine's battleground.





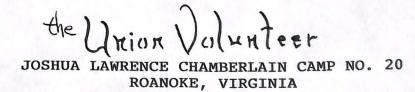
1865

1861

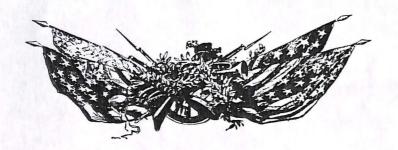




ROPHOKE, VA, 24012 3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E. ROBERT J. ECK, ED.







the Union Volunteer

6 "... voice of the SuV in the Sherandoah Valley..."

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY BY JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20, SUMMER 1995 SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR, ROANOKE, VIRGINIA

1861



1865

" at the going down of the sun and in the morning we will remember them "



APPOMATTOX

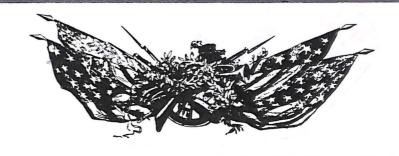


THE UNION VOLUNTEER
ROBERT J. ECK, Ed.
3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E.
ROANOKE, VA., 24012



MEMORIAL DAY





One hundred thirty years after General Robert E. Lee's surrender on Palm Sunday, April 9, 1865, descendants of Union and Confederate soldiers joined to observe the historic occasion, placing flags on 17 Confederate and one Union grave located in a small cemetery owned and cared for by the UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY. Below, CHAMBERLAIN CAMP Color Guard stand at Confederate Monument. (Bros. Dick Raymond, R. Eck, W. Miesen, G. Hackney, and



G. Zimmerman) TOP PHOTO: Joint Color Guards prepare for entrance:





SCV Camp Commander "Red" Barbour, FINCASTLE RIFLES, and Compatriot Sandy Lucas review Virginia Gov. Allen's proclamation of April as Confederate Heritage Month, prior to Cmdr. Barbour's reading it at Appomattox. CHAMBERLAIN CAMP Cmdr. Robert Eck played bagpipes for the cemetery service, appearing in full Highland Regalia. Below, 28th VIRGINIA INF. Honor Guard fires a salute. General Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain commanded the 1st Div., 5th Corps in the final campaign of the war. His troops fired the last shots of the war and sustained the last casualty. He was designated by General grant to preside over the surrender of arms ceremony. A letter to his wife, on the next page describes, in his own words, the events of April 12, 1865.



Head Quarters 3^d Brigade 1st Div. 5 Army Corps Appomattox Court House April 13th 1865.

My dear Sal,

I am glad I was not tempted to leave the Army this spring. I would not for a fortune have missed the experiences of the last two weeks. It seems like two years, so many, & such important events have taken place, within that time. Father said in his last letter to me that "the glory of battles was over." But if he had seen some of these we have had of late, in which we captured the enemy by thousands & carried their positions by a dash, and at last at Appomattox Court House received the surrender of Genl Lee & his whole army he would think differently.

For my personal part I have had the advance every day there was any fighting-have been in five battles-two of them being entirely under my own direction and brilliantly successfultwice wounded myself-my horse shot-in the front line when the flag of truce came through from Lee-had the last shot & the last man killed, in this campaign; & yesterday was designated to receive the surrender of the arms of Lee's Army of Northern Virginia. The bare mention of these facts seems like boasting, but I assure you I do not feel any of that spirit. I only rejoice that I was here & bore my part in the crowning triumphs of the war. It was a scene worthy of a pilgrimage, yesterday, when the old "Third Brigade" of the 1st Div. was drawn up to receive the surrender of the Rebel arms. My Brigade you know consists of o Regts, the remnant of the old 5th corps, veterans of thirty battles. They number about six thousand men all told-on the right was old Massachusetts with the remnants of her 9th, 18th, 22d & 32d. Then Maine, her 1st, 2d, & 20th-Michigan 1st, 4th, & 16th-Pennsylvania, with the sturdy relics of her 62d, 83d, 91st, 118th, & 155th.-With my staff & the old flag, the red maltese cross on the white field with blue border, I took post on the right at 5 a.m., & received first Maj. Gen. Gordon with his corps, Stonewall Jackson's, then Longstreets corps, with Hoods Anderson's & Picketts old Divisions, men we had faced a score of times & almost recognized by face. Pickets splendid Div. only stacked 53 muskets & not a single stand of colors, we had so completely used them up at 5 forks. Last came Hill's corp, by Divisions, Hill himself being killed. We received them with the honors due to troops, at a shoulder & in silence. They came to a shoulder on passing my flag & preserved perfect order. When the head of their column reached our left, they halted faced toward our line & close on it, say 4 or 5 yards, & stacked their arms & piled their colors. Poor fellows. I pitied them from the bottom of my heart. Those arms had been well handled & the flags bravely borne. 15000 stand of arms & 72 flags were stacked before my line. I saw & conversed with nearly all the Rebel Generals, & shall have some thing to tell you of by & by.

Your letter has just come, the first mail for two weeks. I thank you much. With great love to you all

Your aff. Lawrence





Despite soaking rain, Memorial Day services were held at Fair View and East Hill Cemeteries on Sunday, May 28th. Graves of Confederate and Union veterans, including Miles S. Harrington, Co. F, 107 NY Inf. & Norman L. Ross, Co. H, 20th Illinois were decorated with flags and wreaths provided by the UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY. JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP and FINCASTLE RIFLES CAMP Color Guards (above) were present. Members of the CHILDREN OF THE CONFEDERACY and the ORDER OF THE CONFEDERATE ROSE participated. On Saturday, May 27th, SUV members decorated the grave of Austin Horton, Co. A, 39th NYI in Jeter's Mountain Church graveyard. SCV member Wally Meeks had, for years, placed US and Confederate flags on graves in the cemetery. (Continued on next page.)







Real photo postcard showing storefront building with living quarters above. The crowd in and about includes four men in front appearing to be veterans, all with ribbons on their chests. One wears a GAR slouch hat. Written on the front in golden pen is "Memorial Day, Orland Maine. The message on the reverse in pen and addressed to "George with love from Gertrude" is "Mrs. Hayward and I are at the parlour window. Mrs. Soper and Father at the sitting room window. You will find Mr. Soper and Al among the crowd. May 30th, 1907."

This year, Compatriot Meeks was joined by SUV Cmdr. Eck, Chaplain Gary Zimmerman, Color Sargeant Gery Hackney and JVC Paul Collins (who took the pix). Memorial Day, once called Decoration Day has its roots in an early practice of Confederate widows decorating graves with flowers. The GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC was instrumental in having Congress declare Memorial Day a national holiday Above ... Cmdr. Barbour during Benediction in the Confederate graves section of East Hills Cemetery in Salem. Right ... Memorial Day, May 30th, 1907 in Orland Maine, native state of Joshua Lawrence Chamberlain, Col. 20th Maine Regiment. Chamberlain later served as Governor of Maine and was very active in the GAR. His spirit and legacy are best exemplified when the SUV & SCV, respecting each other's differnces, join on the common ground of remembrance of those in blue and gray who gave their last full measures of devotion to causes they cherished more than life



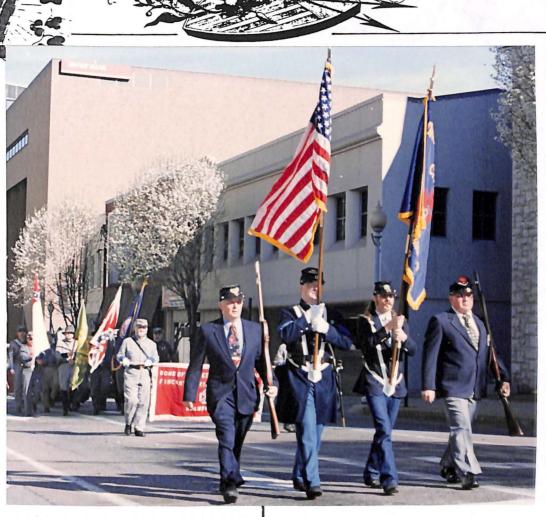












The Color Guard of the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP made its debut in the Roanoke City St. Patrick's Day Parade on March 18, 1995. SUV & SCV groups wore shamrocks in hats in honor of the IRISH BRIGADES serving in both armies during the war. SUV Cmdr. Bob Eck was given the honor to lead the parade wearing the uniform of Pipe Major, County Armagh Pipes and Drums. The uniform of green and safron is patterned after the uniform of the ROYAL IRISH RANGERS. Above, Bros. Rick Raymond, Gery Hackney (CS), Rick Raymond and Gary Zimmerman. (all in step!) ************









Salem's first annual AMERICAN HERITAGE DAYS made its debut on the American Legion grounds in Salem in April. In photo above, Rick Raymond, Gary Zimmerman and Bob Eck prepare for visitors to the CHAMBERLAIN CAMP exhibit. Gery Hackney helped both SUV & 28th VA. INF. throughout the day. SUV/SCV member Paul Collins appears with Rebecca Sherwood, Peggy Aldhizer (who made the unique Miss Lil's banner), Laurie Mc Allister and Nancy Eck in front of Miss Lil's. Paul took polaroid shots of visitors as a fundraiser. Revolutionary War re-enactors and Veterans groups participated in the event which drew large crowds and netted new members for the SUV & SCV. The 28th VA. INF. loaned the SUV a tent fly for the day. The camp has now secured its own through fundraising.





CAMP MEETINGS ADDED... Regular Camp meetings have been added to the agenda for July and August. The Camp will now meet monthly at the

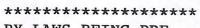
Vinton Library on the third Tuesday of each month, except in December when the Christmas Party is held. The next meeting will be August 15th, 7:00 PM. Members, families and guests are welcome. Meetings end by 9:00 PM.

DUES: The Camp extends its sincere gratitude to all its members for 100% dues payments ... 100% member retention is something we should all be proud of.

MEMBERSHIP CERTIFICATES are now available for all Camp members. Complete the sample certificate on the following page and mail it to Robert Eck, 3838 Cundiff Dr., NE, Roanoke, VA, 24012. You will be sent a certificate at no

cost. Do not fill in the initiation date.





BY LAWS BEING PRE-PARED ...

The Camp officers are drafting Camp
By Laws and officer/
chairmanship pos-

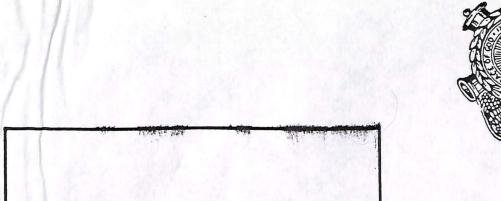
ON THE STATE OF THE CAMP: Dear Bros.: I want to thank all of you for your support of the JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20. We've come a long way. We know that distance and work schedules prevent many from being as active as you would like. You are always in our thoughts. We should all be very proud of having been permanently chartered, having secured 30 members, to date, with 100% retention. Our Camp Flags were secured and our Color Guard appears at all CW and major community events. We now meet every month. Our Camp is represented at educational programs in schools and reenactments. We have established a tone in the Camp that refelcts good manners and warmth. We look forward to more major efforts such as GRAVES REGISTRA-TIONS of Union veterans and so much more. We carry the name of a great man who casts a long shadow down the corridors of history. I know he would be very proud of us. And I know how proud our ancestors would be, when in the soft glow of a flickering candle their names are intoned as the ROLL OF HONOR is read. This is truly at the core of pride and humility ... knowing that we shall always see to it that their names shall not be forgotten and that all our efforts shall in some way be directed to the goals of our noble order, the SONS OF UNION VETERANS OF THE CIVIL WAR. ... Cmdr. Eck ************





Certificate of Membership

is a member of Joshu	H LAWRENCE	E CHAMBERLAIN	Camp No. 20
Department of	MARYLAN	(1)	
The following is a	correct transcript	from the records of	this Camp:
Brother		was box	n in
County of			
years of age. He was initiated on the	XXXX day	of XXXXX	into Camp No. 20
Department of MARYLAND	, located at	ROANOKE.	. VA
having derived his right to members	ship from		
Name		Rei	ationship
Name who enlisted	18		
		, in Co	, Regiment (or Ship)
		, in Co	, Regiment (or Ship)
		, in Coonorably discharged	





HOYNOKE, VA, 24012 3838 CUNDIFF DR., N.E. ROBERT J. ECK, ED.



JOSHUA LAWRENCE CHAMBERLAIN CAMP NO. 20
ROANOKE, VIRGINIA



